N WORM ELIXIR!
ERFUL REMEDY!
ous in its Effects.
ur children from the annoy
cts of pin worms, by giving

N F. TRUE'S
CELEBRATED

orm Elixir!
AT DISCOVERY!
be the safest, most potent,
remedy known for child-
As a cathartic it verages it
expels all kinds of worms,
ng Dumacity are triumphant
is truly wonderful remedy.
ver comes in from all sect-
nown. It not only effectual-
the system these trouble-
ible worms, but children
ak and puny for years are
and restored to health by
mild and gentle laxative, it
the highest value. It is pure-
nnot be beat. It has also
one eight inches in length,
s to the water species, and
able young alligator. Fits
and indigestion.
T AND TRY IT!
all Druggists.
ice 50c. and $1.00.
RUE & CO., Proprietors,
RN, MAINE.

& MACHINERY!
SALE
second-hand Shafting and
sold at bargain:—
Surface Planer.
(nearly new.)
nd Cutting up saws, with
Lumber.
with Turning Tools.
inch Shafting with Pullies
ies are of different sizes
e pullies are of iron and
ther Belt, 18 inches wide
good condition.
Leather and Rubber Belts
nery will be sold in whole
customers.
r will receive prompt at-
ion.
Cummings,
way, Me.

CLEANED or DYED
and expressed G. D. D.
Address Foster's Ex-
press City Dye House,
12 Preble St.,
PORTLAND, Me.
essed and done up like new
essed or Dyed, the Latest
1y43

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
☞ Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 51f

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Me.
J. M. POOL, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

ELM HOUSE,
Norway, Me.
W. W. WHITMARSH, Prop'r.
Good Stable connected with the House.

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
☞ Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22ly

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of steam machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Shafting, pulleys & threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
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Dealer in Meats & Vegetables!
Beef, Lamb, Pork and Sausages,
kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

T. C. GOODWIN
UNDERTAKER.
Caskets and Funeral Supplies
MAIN ST., NEAR ACADEMY.
20 1y

NORWAY BAKERY.
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry. Speak to the driver, or put card in the window.
☞ C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 31tf

BUSINESS
Education
Needed by every young man, can be acquired at a short space of time at
Shaw's Business College,
PORTLAND, ME.
None but thorough and experienced teachers employed. Scholars can open for business the second evening, six days each week. For full particulars, send for catalogue.
E. L. SHAW, Principal.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE - AND - SIGN - PAINTER,
SHOP IN NORWAY BLOCK,
Under J. Clark's boot and shoe store,
Entrance from the door in rear of building.
☞ Stock of Paper always on hand. 42-5*

TAXIDERMY!
Scientific and Artistic!!
YOUNG'S STUFFED BIRD EMPORIUM!
Birds, Animals & Deer Heads MOUNTED in the best manner, and shipped to any place safely. Also for sale 25 pairs DEER ANTLERS.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt and personal attention.
J. C. MEAD, North Bridgton, Me.
August 31, 1885. 41-45

Strayed or Stolen!
October 7th, 1885, from the pasture of F. SWAIN in Lovell, Me., a dark brindle cow (filly) or mare colt, two years old, with blaze in face, or white-faced. Any person giving information as to the whereabouts of the colt, will be suitably rewarded. I AM MARTIN BUCKNAM.
Oct. 8. Lovell, Me.

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The subscriber has one good work horse, weight 1200 pounds, for sale at a bargain; a first-rate horse to go into the woods teaming. DENNIS PIKE, Norway, Maine.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVI. | FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. | NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1885. | FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. | NO. 46.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, Me.,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, ME.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK P. TILTON, M.D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on College St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 8, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

J. T. ROWE, NORWAY, Me.,
New Hair Dressing Rooms.
Clean shave and stylish cut Shop on Main St.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

H. E. JONES, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office hours 1 to 3 & 7 to 9 p. m.

D. R. J. W. DAVIS, SOUTH PARIS, ME.,
DENTIST.
Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
G. A. W. WILSON. Y. A. GREENLEAF.

HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office No. 5, Odd Fellow's Block. Office open at all hours.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., PARIS HILL, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Residence and office at Union House.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

D. F. HASTINGS & SON,
SOUTH PARIS, (Oxford Co.) Me.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

E. G. WALKER, LOVELL, Me.,
Attorney at Law.

C. H. HIGGINS, NORWAY, ME.,
House and Carriage Painter
Shop, rear of Beal's House.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Residence, 2d National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y39*

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NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. John H. Crockett, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, NO. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. M. M. Durgin C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRANGE MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE NO. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. A. J. Rowe, C. C. H. H. Crockett, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE NO. 54, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. N. W. Millett, Master; H. C. Oxnard, Secy.

HARRY RUST POST NO. 84, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. K. Sanborn, Commander; G. H Whitehouse, Adj.

RESTFIELD LODGE, NO. 83, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. Charles Packard, W. C. T.; C. F. Ridlon, W. S.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY,
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

HOUSE FOR SALE!

A two-story House with Ell, Woodshed and Stable, on the corner of Beals and Marston Streets, with land sufficient for one building lot and a garden. Will be sold at a bargain. Buildings in good repair. Inquire for particulars of G. E. ROYNON.
Norway, Me. 31tf

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for
ROYAL'S CHOCOLATES,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Manufactured by
M. N. ROYAL,
3 6m. Mechanic Falls, Me.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address, Norway Lake, Me.
☞ We refer with permission to HON. ROLLINS, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

E. H. HAGGETT
Has leased the MIXER & MOORE
Blacksmith Shop,
On Cottage Street, Near the Depot,
And is prepared to do all kinds of
Jobbing & Carriage Work
in a first class manner & at reasonable prices.
9-48 NORWAY, ME.

E. S. RUSSELL,
JEWELLER.
Special attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles. Place of business,
J. CLARK'S, - - Norway Block,
Norway, Me. tf

Trucking and Job Teaming!
Having purchased the business of GEO. H. WHITEHOUSE, I am prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates.
WEBSTER H. KILGORE,
Paris-Street, Norway, Me.
July 17th, 1885. 29tf

A SURE CURE FOR
Female Weakness.
Every Lady can Treat Herself. For Circular Address,
Orin Stevens, M. D.
OXFORD - - ME

Powder, Shot, Cartridges,
SHELLS, Etc.,
For Sale at A. M. GERRY'S, South Paris.
☞ Full line of Sporting Equipments at low prices. Call and examine
Breech Loading Gun for $10. See it. Goods warranted. 37tf

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
Office in Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

NEWS ITEMS.

Governor Robie has issued a proclamation designating Nov 26th as Thanksgiving Day.

A house at Buckfield occupied by Arthur Sewell, was destroyed by fire Thursday night. Loss $200. No insurance.

Franklin Simmons, the Maine Sculptor, has been engaged in modeling a bust of ex-Senator Yulee of Florida at Washington.

Don't temporize with Piles—Ointments, lotions and electuaries are a waste of time and money. "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief, and is the only certain cure. Samples sent free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2671, New York.

The late Henry W. Shaw (Josh Billings) bequeathed $1,000 each to his two daughters and his sons-in-law and divides his books, lectures, etc., between his wife and two daughters. He also leaves his wife as long as she remains his widow all interest arising out of his investments, and at her death it is to be divided between his two daughters. The market value of the estate is $93,000.

If you want good and healthy bread use Church & Co.'s (Arm & Hammer Brand) Soda or Saleratus. It is the best in the world. To insure obtaining only the Arm & Hammer Brand Soda or Saleratus, it is best to buy in Pound or Half-Pound Cartoons, which have the name and trade-mark on them, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the Arm & Hammer Brand when bought in bulk.

The rain of Monday last week was the cause of four slides, of more or less magnitude, on the Glen road, on and just beyond Ledge hill. J. W. Brown, of the Glen farm had been to Gorham, and was returning about 4 o'clock p. m., Monday, and when just this side of Ledge hill saw ahead of him in the road a pile of clay, stumps and rubbish which proved to be a slide. Returning to town he notified the selectmen, who, Tuesday morning sent up a crew of men to clean out the road. They found there had been four slides from the left hand side of the road, the whole from sixty to seventy feet in width, and from three to eight feet deep in the road. It was made passable for teams Tuesday forenoon, and finished in the afternoon.—*Gorham (N. H.) Mountaineer.*

Clipped from *Canada Presbyterian*, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, Proprietor of the Canada Presbyterian, "Suffering from a severe case of obstinate bilious headache; by Burdock Blood Bitters.

An orchestra composed of Portland young ladies under the management of D. H. Young, with Frank L. Collins as musical conductor, are making fine progress. They have sixteen members, with nearly all the principal orchestral instruments, making it one of the largest and best ladies' orchestras in New England.

The Philadelphia Times in its reports of the annual convention of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union in that city last week printed cuts of prominent ladies connected with the order. Among them is one of Mrs. F. A. Hunt of Portland, whose golden locks and "Time says, is called the "Prohibition bugle of Maine." The picture represents her in the attitude of playing the cornet.

HAVE you Heart Disease? If so do not delay to use GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR is a specific of thirty years use, and we guarantee relief. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1 per bottle at druggists.

The Castine Gazette is to be removed to Bucksport and published under the name of the Bucksport Clipper.

The Mechanic Falls Ledger is now printed at home.

Mrs. Dr. J. H. Kimball and daughter of Bridgton are on their way to the Sandwich Islands.

We are happy. The true "L. F." Atwood's Medicine cured us. Our health continues by "temperance in all things."

The Phillips Phonograph comes, this week, in a new form giving more room. It is also a great improvement in convenience.

Thomas W. Newman, esq., died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 5, aged 69 years. He has published the "Eastern Baptist" in Bucksville, N. Y., "Liberty Standard," down the hill and round the corner to the "Hallowell Gazette" and "Maine Cultivator," the "Kennebec Courier" and was for a time connected with the "Portland Daily Advertiser."

YOUR LIVER
Secretes the bile and is one of the most important organs of the human system. Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Variable Appetite, Yellow Complexion, Constipation and all the ills that accompany them, are indications of Liver Complaint.

"I had a severe case of Liver Complaint with habitual constipation; my appetite would be good one day and the next my eyes would indicate a case of Jaundice, and I had a tired, uncomfortable feeling; I bought one bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. It regulated my liver and bowels so that that action is as good as ever. My general health is now good. I owe it all to the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla.
HON. B. B. THOMAS,
Treas. Penobscot Co., Bangor, Me."

"Father said a young man, working in Sargent's mill, in Bangor, Me.," "are you going to Bangor to-night?" "Yes, my son, why?" "I want you to get me a bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am most out and don't want to be without it." The father, who keeps the boarding house at the mill, says his son was all run down, had no appetite, worked about one-half the time, and was always tired. Can now (thanks to Brown's Sarsaparilla) work every day, has good appetite, color has come into his face. He is sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla is wonderful in cases of general debility.

MR. E. CORB, one of the most prominent merchants of Bangor, has suffered from liver troubles for two years. Mr. Cobb has consulted good physicians, taken various remedies, but got little or no assistance until he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. He says it is the best thing for Liver Complaint that ever came to his notice, and freely recommends it to his friends.

"I was all out of fix this Spring," said Mr. L. O. OAKS, merchant at Garland, Me. "I read some of the testimonials, bought some of Brown's Sarsaparilla, took one bottle, and am to-day better than I have been for years. I recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla above all medicines I have as I know it to be good."

"READER!—If you have any trouble with your kidneys you can find a certain relief for it by using

Brown's Sarsaparilla.

☞ Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ASA WEEKS, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

HOUSE - FOR - SALE.
SITUATED at the Falls in Norway village, a good HOUSE, SHED and STABLE all in good repair. GARDEN, one acre, with apples, Pears, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Grapes, ect., will be sold at a bargain.
Inquire for particulars of
WARREN FARRAR, Norway, Me.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Greenwood.

The Crops. Mighty Boulders. Tradition.—Cattle Dashed to Pieces on the Rocks 'neath the Precipice.—A Climb for Life.

The crops are now harvested and the farmers are doing their fall plowing, fixing up buildings and getting ready for winter.

Jessie Daniels is clearing a large tract of meadow land in Shadigee and intends building a barn and log house in the spring.

Riding along this road towards Locke's Mills, the traveler will observe on his right near the house of Mr. Elwell a huge precipice where the mighty boulders are piled one above the other to a height of several hundred feet. It appears as if these were once a part of a solid ledge which by some violent convulsion of nature was rent and shook up leaving it in this shapeless mass.

Tradition says that a large and powerful colony of bees once inhabited a fisure of the ledge near the summit and all attempts to dislodge or get at them were unavailing. Finally they disappeared but from what cause was never known. But most people think they were destroyed by flying ants, which are said to be sure death to any bee hive they happen to visit.

A short distance to the east on the old County road rises another precipice of still more gigantic proportions.—Climbing to the top of this you behold a comparatively smooth pasture which spreads its broad acres nearly on a level with its summit.

Some years ago a herd of young cattle belonging to L. T. Roberts running in this pasture, were set upon by a fierce dog backed by some demon in human shape, who continued to worry them till they became frantic and were hurled over the precipice and dashed to pieces on the ragged rocks below, where they lay for weeks before being discovered.

Some thirty years ago two lads named Emery accompanied by their dog visited this place one pleasant day in autumn, when it was proposed by the younger of the twain to climb this massive pile and go home by the pasture. No sooner said than it was agreed to and the ascent was commenced. Thick bunches of bushes protruding from among the sharp stones afforded a safe and strong hold to assist them in their ascent which at first seemed easy enough, but soon became more steep and difficult.

About two-thirds the distance to the summit had been passed when an outcry from the dog close in their rear called their attention. The poor brute stood trembling and gazing from the dizzy height uttering the loudest and most pitiful lamentations. The younger lad now began to cry and call for help on he should fall and be killed. But the older being noted for his cool headedness and never losing his wits in time of danger (as his many exploits and adventures during the war of the Rebellion afterwards proved) quickly seized a twig and applying it to the trembling lad without mercy ordered him to face about and scrabble for life or he would cut him into inch pieces.

Fear of the stick overcame his fear of falling; he faced about and scrabbled for life, followed by his brother screaming at the top of his voice:

"Get, get you young scamp; don't you dare look this way, if you do I will cut the hide from your body in flakes."

The bushes had now entirely disappeared and they were obliged to cling with all their strength to the sharp, jagged rocks, followed by the dog who never ceased his hideous yells, till at last the summit was gained where they all fell upon the green grassy carpet completely exhausted.

After a short rest they sped for home, having learned a lesson which they will never forget. That is, never look backward when you are in a hard spot or involved in difficulties. Look ahead, scrabble for life and let the dogs take care of themselves.

MARK TAPLEY.

"Den" Stevens, the Showman.

[Skowhegan Reporter.]

During the recent cattle show in Skowhegan I was loafing in the ticket office a moment when the window through which the tickets were issued suddenly became darkened by the form of a man who loomed far above the range of vision. "Here is my fee for tending on the grounds and I want my tickets so my man can go back and forth" he said as he handed out a five dollar bill. "Showman" was written all over him. He had traveled many years with many shows, and knew his business from A. to Z. He was none other than Ezra Stevens, the veteran showman now residing in Bryant's Pond. Stevens was modeled a good deal like Barnum and his schemes have always turned him more or less of the needful until now he is probably the only really wealthy showman in Maine. For years he traveled with circus, but of late he has confined himself to small side shows. He was the originator of the dancing turkey and that turkey helped to make him rich. For years people wondered how that turkey knew enough to strike a lively dance at all of a sudden, but when some one discovered that a small spirit lamp hid beneath the metal table upon which the poor turk stood, slowly heat the standing place of the bird, the secret was all out and the trick worthless. This is but one of the many many ways Stevens took to make a dollar. He has a striking figure and no one who looked upon him as he stood before his tent will soon forget him. He is more than six feet in height, of heavy build and a business-like swagger. His thick broad head is ornamented with a once smooth silk hat. The hat now looks decidedly careless and weary. He allows a heavy mustache to grow across each cheek and down to his collar. Were it not for the fact that some very deserving men in Skowhegan cultivate this same style of beard I should say that it makes any man look decidedly cheap. Below the beard on a wide expanse of shirt front glitters three diamonds. Yes, Ezra is a striking figure and with a few exceptions such as the turkey he gives almost the same show to-day that he did years ago. But then it matters but little what the show consists of. Mr. Stevens lucid explanation of the "wonders" is worth the price of admission any time.

Athlophoros has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I was a great sufferer from rheumatism but since taking seven bottles of the remedy, I think that I am nearly or quite cured.—G. H. Gibson, Dunstable, Mass.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Indian Guides at Moosehead Lake.

BY S. ALMA PENDEXTER.

During the summer and autumn, a number of Indian families pitch their tents in the vicinity of the Kineo House, on the shore of Moosehead Lake.

The squaws weave bright colored baskets and mats which find market among the guests at the hotel; while the Indian men are employed in rowing parties upon the lake or guiding adventurous hunters into the forest.

These guides hold in mild contempt the artist and city visitors, who cannot manage a canoe or keep pace with them on a long tramp.

When enraged, they scorn the laws civilization and many an one is pointed out as having "killed his man."

Of this number is Joe ——, a tall, keen-eyed hunter, whose face is disfigured by an ugly scar across the left cheek. His slouch hat is ornamented with flies for fishing and his belt holds knives and a revolver. Standing in a birch canoe, he skims over the water with a light, skillful stroke of the single oar.

Joe is considered a valuable guide, being the best "moose-caller" upon the lake. He will take a party out hunting and, by repeated calls, gain answer from some deluded moose who is at last trapped and shot by one of the hunters.

He is well versed in the intonations of moose-language.

He will give the challenge of a haughty old fellow, "spoiling for a fight;" then if answered by the defiant tones of a rival, he continues to enrage the insulted king of the forest and bring him nearer; or, if the reply is in friendly, feminine tones, he takes the cue in a milder conversation.

In a dispute over cards at a landing called "North-east Carry," Joe once shot another guide, a half breed, Conley by name.

He is brutal when angry or under the influence of drink, as his wife, Mollie, could vouch during her life. Blows and curses were her lot and, many a winter night, she was thrust out of their hut to find shelter in the snow. But, like many people of a higher civilization, who keep their praise and kindness until a friend is dead, Joe, who had shown his wife no tenderness during her life, paid marked regard to her dying request.

This incident of his heroic undertaking shows what courage, what powers of endurance belong to these children of the forest.

Mollie's people lived in Canada and it was there she wished to be buried.

It was in the dead of winter. Wrapping her lifeless form in a blanket, he placed it upon a sled, fastened on his snow-shoes and went forth on his strange journey through the trackless wilds of northern Maine!

No one ever knew how many days and nights were spent among the pines and "moaning hemlocks" before they reached the "land of her fathers."

Suffice it to say, he accomplished his mission and the next summer found him upon the lake again, lithe and daring as ever.

The story of that winter pilgrimage became known at the hotel and Joe was often interviewed concerning it; but he has always shown a decided aversion for the subject.

The perils from cold and hunger and wild beasts, the solemnity and fear attending the situation may have been sufficient to avenge his silent partner for all past misuse.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Nellie's Dress.

BY MISS L.

The little square table was spread for breakfast, the crisp biscuit, baked sweet apples and minced meat, brown and smoking, looked good enough to tempt anybody. Mother sat waiting in her place. She looked sad, as she called for the third time, "Nellie, breakfast is waiting." With slow steps, the girl came at the third bidding, seating herself without lifting her eyes.

She took one of the brown biscuits, opened and buttered it, but before a mouthful was eaten a tear slipped down her cheek, though she tried to hide it. Evidently she was having a hard time with herself or with something else that morning. That something was the brown dress, which hung over a chair close by, and its offence was two or three patches, which certainly did hurt the beauty of the dress, hard as mother had tried to hide them. Nellie at last threw down her biscuit, saying, "I cannot go to school again in that mean, old dress and I'm not going to try."

"Are you the only girl there in a mended dress?" asked her mother patiently.

"No; but Mary Nelson don't pitch into other girls as she does into me. I tell you I ain't a going to stand it any longer."

"But, my daughter, did not we settle this matter last night? We are poor; your schooling and your behavior must be your recommendation. Others go seek work, as you soon must do."

"O, mother let me find some work to-day, anything I don't care how hard, only don't ask me to face school in that mean dress."

Tears came to mother's eyes and her hands trembled, but she abated not a grain of her firmness. "You know I would not ask you to endure the patches if it were possible to buy you new clothes."

"Why must we be so poor and pinched and other folks with their fine things and jolly times?" broke in Nellie.

"God chooses this way for you and for me, that is enough to know now."

By much urging Nellie ate a little breakfast and constrained by her mother's first but gentle words, put on the hated dress, waiting half shyly a moment in the door for mother's unfailing kiss. She gave it and laying her hand lovingly on Nellie's head said, "as if in a prayer, 'may the blessing of the Lord which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow with it, be yours, forever and ever, my dear.'"

The mother had talked over about the dress the evening before when Nellie came home and threw her books down saying, "There! I won't go to school another day, that I know!"

Mother had found out by degrees that Mary Nelson, one of the richest girls in school had made herself and her mates merry over the patches which had brought Nellie such misery, calling out "three cheers for the stars and stripes." No wonder she flinched under such a fire; no wonder she wanted to hide from it; but all praise to the wise and brave mother's heart that sent her back to the fight. She knew that somehow right would win and that without mortal hurt to the girl, and yet she would a thousand times rather have taken the shrinking little child's place in this, her first hard battle.

Nellie went with anything but a light heart to her seat that morning. She took out her book and leaning her forehead in both hands pretended to study. When the class in history was called, she took her place at its head, where she had proudly stood most of the term. Mary Nelson chanced just now to stand next to her. In her happy-go-lucky way she usually vacillated from that place to the last in the line. To-day Nellie, the acknowledged leader of the class, was not herself and on the very first question stumbled. The teacher, surprised at a thing so unusual, put the question a second time but Nellie's mind was not at its post so a less brave and ready scholar answered and took the honored place.

This blow brought her to her senses and made her all the more keen to the questioning glances of her mates and the half sneers of the handsome girl at the head. O, how the blue dress, broad lace collar and all down to the scarlet stockings and shining shoes of her rival stood out before the girl at this moment! How the words whispered behind her book stung her. "Stars and stripes at half mast at last, eh!" Her fists were clinched at her side, while she battled with herself to keep from striking her then and there.

Seated at her desk again, her burning face hidden in her hands, mother's morning words came back, "the blessing of the Lord which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow with it." "What can that mean," she thought, "could it make me forget that we are poor? Could it make me love Mary as mother says I must?" If there was such a thing as being all rich and all happy, she wished she knew how it came about. The closing found her lost in such thoughts and snatching her hat she hurried out.

Between the school house and the bridge, which divides the town into two parts, was a long hill from the top of which the scholars often started with their sleds with such force that they made one smooth, swift passage on to the middle of the bridge. Half way down the hill a lane curved round a ledge of rock, which in summer was luxuriant with blackberry vines. Almost under its shadow was the tiny white cottage where Nellie and her mother lived. When she reached the top of this hill she heard the shouts and laughter of Mary and Ellen hurrying up behind to get a grand start for the long slide to the bridge. To be out of the way of these girls with their grand sleds was her one thought. "Twould make me angry to have them pass me to-day," and out of breath she reached the shelter of the ledge just to hear one sled shoot by. With a child's curiosity she loitered to watch the other dash down towards the bridge but no other came; listening, she thought she heard a cry which had a sound of trouble in it. Instantly her really kind heart bade her to run back, and there lay Mary moaning on the snow and the handsome red sled caught fast in the trunk of a big tree by the roadside. Nellie saw in a glance all that had happened.

"Ellen, Ellen, where is Ellen? Did she go on and leave me?" cried Mary.

"Perhaps she couldn't stop she was going so much a rate. I will help you," said Nellie.

"Its my leg, I guess its broken," and the ground girl began to cry and beg Nellie to fetch her mother.

Nellie was quick and wise of thought sometimes; and now spoke but enough many words, by much care and coaxing she soon succeeded in lifting Mary upon her own sled; but so faint with pain was she that Nellie was obliged to hold her like a child in her arms, guiding the sled meanwhile as best she could down the hill and round the corner to her own home.

Explanations were quickly given and the mother who loved her own girl so well that she owned a part in every other, soon had her on the wide old lounge in the warm kitchen, while Nellie ran for the good doctor, who lived close by, and then to inform Mary's mother of the accident. On reaching Mr. Nelson's house the servant told her that both Mr. and Mrs. Nelson had just driven into Hartford, seven miles away, called by the illness of a friend, and would not return until morning. Leaving her errand the girl sped back to find the doctor examining the broken leg, which turned out to be a severe sprained ankle.

"Now, mother, you'll get more pain out of it and lose more slides than if it was a broken bone," said the doctor, shaking his white head.

"I'm real sorry for you, that's a fact. Come, Nellie, my little woman, we shall want an old sheet to bind it. Get me a bowl of warm water and some of mother's soft, strong bandages."

With a twinge of pain in heart Mary saw Nellie run with quick, soft steps on all the doctor's errands. Soon the patient, wrapped in a great, warm blanket, was tucked up for the night. From the recess where her lounge stood, she watched Mrs. Snow spread the supper on the little table and though her tears dropped once in a while for pain and homesickness and shame, the motherly looks and words seemed very sweet to her. And when Mrs. Snow sat by and tucked bits of cream toast into her mouth with funny bits of stories between her face had a look to her like the angel's face in her mother's beautiful great picture at home. Somehow the pain seemed good to her. I wouldn't wonder if she felt good as she sidled up to the girl's cot offering her half of a beauty red apple.

At night Nellie brought her mattress from the tiny chamber over head and laying down by the door was made Mary call if she wanted anything, saying she was always real easy to wake.

Next morning when Mary's father came to take her home he found her almost ready to stay longer; "everybody was so nice and everybody so good." Mr. Nelson was most grateful for all this kindness but found Mrs. Snow too much of a mother to take money for what her noble heart would have prompted her to do for anybody's child. So with other plans in his mind and a sincere "God bless you both," they went away.

The poor foot was very painful but Mary bore it bravely thinking out her plan the while. One day as mother and father sat by, brightly soothing and comforting their only child, Mary made clean breast of her mean treatment to Nellie and with patient tears begged her father to take the twenty dollar gold piece given her at Christmas towards buying a pony and get Nellie a nice suit of clothes. "She is just my size papa, I got her mother to measure her dress by mine that very night." Of course papa was glad to spend the money as he was grieved to hear this painful story.

I wish you could have peeped into the box that Nellie found when she came home from school a few days later, for Mr. Nelson made his promised call, talking much with Mrs. Snow about the future of the girl. Nellie herself opened the box, took out a handsome blue dress, three pairs of long, bright stockings, a warm fur hat, and even the French kid shoes so long coveted. In the pocket was a note, scrawled in a girl's hand.

DEAR NELLIE:—I've been awful mean to you. I don't know what made me but it has been hanging on to me like Satan ever since my leg was hurt, and you will take this present and forget my bad actions. MARY NELSON.

The blessing of the Lord which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow with it had began to come to more than one heart.

Western Land Conveyances.

For October, 1885.

S. C. Hobbs, Register.

BROWNFIELD.—Harrison Durgin to Wm. Boynton, $20.

DENMARK.—Abner S. Harnden to Mary S. McKay, $5; Benj. McKay to Abner S. Harnden, 500; Frederick J. Morrill to Wm. Bean, 138; Benj. McKay to Josephine F. Small, 250; Sam'l C. Colby to Joslah C. Evans, 1; Henrietta Hill to Sarah L. Evans, love and esteem.

HIRAM.—Roscoe G. Greene to Maria Kezer, $15; Ephraim E. Hanson to Almon and Peter B. Young, 400; Ephraim E. Hanson to Almon and Peter B. Young, 50; John W. Pendexter to Austin N. Durgin, 1000.

LOVELL.—E. G. Kimball to Henry E. Farrington, $10; E. G. Kimball to Charles W. Farrington, 700.

STONEHAM.—James L. Parker to Arthur F. Moody, $100; A. I. Hamblen to Hilton McAllaster, 100; S. Gammon to C. H. Lewis, et al, 300; Joel S. Sawyer to Carrie P. Bicknell, 55.

SWEDEN.—Edwin F. Soule to Eugene A. Durgin, et al, $250.

The Children's Prize Letters.

In the

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Our Readers and Subscribers.

We have made arrangements to Club the ADVERTISER with nearly all the leading papers and magazines in the United States at reduced rates. We propose to give you the benefit of the reduction. If you desire to club with any periodical not found in this list, write us, inclosing stamp for a reply, and special terms, if such can be had, will be given.

We will send the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER and any one of the following journals, one year, at the price given opposite:

Toledo Blade (Nasby's paper),	$3 40
Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Magazine,	3 10
Wide Awake,	4 00
Our Little Men and Women,	2 50
Pansey,	2 30
Babyland,	1 90
Cultivator and Country Gentleman,	4 10
Godey's Lady's Book,	3 10
Scientific American,	4 10
Independent, (N. Y.)	4 10
Peterson's Magazine,	3 10

The *Bridgton News* has moved into new quarters.

Webb & Wakefield's fur caps are the best for the money ever sold. *

John E. McCullough, the tragedian, who has been insane about a year, died Sunday morning, aged 48 years.

T. F. Dresser of Fryeburg, recently bought a pair of Holstein cows of I. T. Coville of Lewiston and paid $500.00.

Chandler Swift of West Paris, is buying poultry and sending to the city. Turkeys are bringing about a dollar apiece.

If you want letter paper, bill heads, envelopes, tags, or auction posters send to this office. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Rines' Asthma Cure is almost sure to effect a cure. Trial package free at Noyes' Drug Store, Norway, Me.

Daniel W. Knight has been appointed postmaster at Peru, vice E. S. Wyman resigned; George L. Mellen at Paris, vice H. K. Hubbard.

Young's Orchestra of Norway will furnish music for the Thanksgiving Ball in Rialto Hall, Bethel, Wednesday eve, Nov. 25. A large party is expected. See posters.

Dr. Orin Stevens of Oxford has a cure for female weakness. Circulars with full explanation sent free upon application. It is so arranged that everybody can treat herself. See ad.

Next week we shall commence the publication of "Reminiscences of Buckfield" prepared expressly for this paper by Judge C. P. Whitman. There are to be several articles and they will be read with interest.

We made a bad error "In a Woodstock Farm Dwelling" in last week's paper. The name of the owner of the curiosities is J. W. Beck and not Lyman as was printed. Lyman H. Beck and J. W. Beck are not the same men even if they do get their mail at the same post-office.

The President issued a proclamation Saturday for the prevention of the continuance of the movement to drive the Chinese out of Washington Territory by commanding persons at Seattle and other places in Washington, who assembled for unlawful purposes, to desist therefrom and to disperse and retire peaceably to their homes, on or before twelve o'clock, midnight, Sunday.

The Dirigo Business College, advertised in another column is one of the oldest and most successful schools of its class in New England. It is very highly spoken of by those who know it best and that it is successful is attested by the fact that its patronage has steadily increased to such proportions that twice in the last two years it has been obliged to refuse admission for lack of room. It is a thoroughly practical school where boys and girls are taught just what they need to make their way in the world. All who are interested in practical education would do well to send for a catalogue.

Most Decidedly Ungrateful.

A characteristic wail from the pen of the late editor of the Oxford *Democrat* appears in the last edition of that paper. It is a squelching clincher and occupies two-thirds of a column of valuable space. After abusing the intelligence of the good people of this county and upbraiding the Republican party in unmistakable terms he says:

"How are the Republicans of Oxford County situated to-day? Their organ, the DEMOCRAT, has not over 1500 subscribers, and has claimed but a few rising that number for several years. The Norway paper, run by a Democrat, and likely to become a Democratic sheet at any hour, *claims* to have over two thousand; [2208] the *Canton Telephone*, which came out for St. John just too late to carry the State for him against Blaine, has in the neighborhood of a thousand names, and the bitter sheet [Kezar Falls *Record*] from which I cut the text for this article has attained to over a thousand."

A severe moral is drawn and we are told that the ex-editor of the *Democrat* made a strong trade when he sold that paper and has no pecuniary interest in its future. What business sagacity!

We think the article comes with peculiar bad grace from a gentlemen who is openly reported to have amassed a fortune of more than six thousand dollars, in the past eleven years out of a constituency he now twits of having "grown negligent and thoughtless of results."

Bro. Wormwood of the Kezar Falls *Record* told the exact truth when it recently said "In our personal relations Bro. Watkins has been gentlemanly, but in his capacity of country editor and publisher, he has always been selfish." No amount of prose or poetry can efface its truthfulness from our mind. We would it was otherwise but it is true and the pity is its true.

There is room for all the local papers—if not they will die a natural death and their funeral pyre will be mourned over by their creditors in the usual way. We can see no reason why Canton and Kezar Falls have not just as good a right to have a local paper as Norway or Paris.

The ADVERTISER as in the past will continue to be an non-political local paper in which all the home news will be served regardless of the political world and selfish motives of a kid-gloved, plug-hatted, wambled-cropped, ex-editor who weighs less than a hundred and ten pounds and now does business in the city of Portland.

Brethren of the local press of the County, come to our office and have some cigars. There is room for us all and some to spare, but then we may not amass the princely fortune of $6000.00 in eleven years because *we* are not so selfish!

OTISFIELD GORE.

Mrs. Hattie Frances is visiting in Boston.

Mrs. Sarah Jillson and two children are visiting at her father's, Daniel Brett.

Deacon Cyrus F. Brett lost a horse last week by death.

WEST PARIS.

At the last meeting of the Butter Factory Association, a renewed interest was manifested among the members. There is money enough subscribed within one hundred dollars to build and put in running order a first-class butter factory. A committee was chosen to locate the butter factory and see what the land can be bought for. N. L. Marshall, esq., as I am informed, offers to give the lot of land to build on if the location is satisfactory to the subscribers. The next meeting will be held Saturday afternoon, Nov. 14th, at the school house in this place to make arrangements for building the butter factory. Let there be a full attendance.

Alonzo Felt of Woodstock, one of the largest dairymen of this section of Oxford County, says he has used different kinds of Creameries, but has found none that equals Reid's Creamery. A first-class Creamerist is what is wanted and Mr. Felt's experience is a good endorsement of Reid's Creamery.

A large crew of men are at work on our new chair factory.

A train on the G. T. R. Road last Monday run onto and killed two cows for Ed Pike near what is known as Ransil's crossing.

George W. Bryant, foreman of repairs on the G. T. R. Road, has left the road on a six months' leave of absence. Mr. Bryant felt that he could not keep the grade in safe repair with two men, all that was allowed him and concluded he had better leave the road for the winter. Augustus Bacon has also left the road.

A. J. Ricker's little girl came near being killed by being run over by a team belonging to Davis Curtis, driven by a boy. She was bandly bruised and lamed.

Emma Swan is quite sick at her home.

Our winter term of school commences the first Monday after Thanksgivgiving, taught by the efficient teacher, Horatio Dunham. JNO.

WELCHVILLE.

F. J. Hall has gone into the woods lumbering this winter.

Wm. Hall and wife arrived home from their visit to Mass., Saturday.

Elbridge Fuller, who has been feeble for some time, died Tuesday.

There was a musical gathering at Wm. Caldwell's last Friday evening. A few vocalists and a number of pieces of the band were present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. A fine supper was served by the hospitable hosts, who have the faculty of making each and all of the guests enjoy themselves.

J. S. French had the misfortune to have another cow so badly injured by the cars last week that it had to be killed. A short time ago he had a heifer killed and a cow badly injured by the cars.

R. K. Bowker is doing a good business in his new livery stable. VOX.

CANTON.

Mrs. A. S. Hathaway is very sick with lung fever.

Mrs. Roys has been quite sick but is improving.

The high school teacher has been vaccinated and had to stay out two days. The scholars say he didn't bring any excuse from his parents and they think he should be "called up."

Rev. O. Roys gave an interesting Temperance Lecture last week Wednesday night. Friday evening of this week there is to be one by a man from Sumner.

J. W. Bicknell has sold his grocery business to Arthur Sampson of Hartford, who intends to run a meat and grocery store.

The money due the farmers for sweet corn came Tuesday and their hearts are being made glad by the distribution of several thousands. B.

LOVELL.

There was a dance at Center Lovell on Friday evening. Music by Seavy and Eastman. The young ladies say that dancing all night without a supper is not any improvement over a turkey supper or even an oyster stew.

N. C. McKeen has moved from Lovell to Norway. We hear that his place at Lovell village is for sale.

Nathan Andrews has moved to No. Fryeburg with his son.

Wm. A. Heald has established a fruit and confectionery store at the village.

Mrs. Ruth Kimball still continues very low.

We hear that Gibbs McAllister intends moving to Norway.

The remains of Mrs. Ruth Cobb, wife of Willard Cobb, were brought to this town on Sunday, Nov. 1st, for burial. She was a native of this town, a daughter of Asa B. Harriman. The funeral was from the house of Mr. H. on Monday.

Rev. Mr. Webster has been holding meetings at the Center and in Dist. No. 1 school house. There has been quite an interest and some conversions. He has now returned home. C. K. C.

HIRAM.

The barn at the town farm was unroofed by the storm Monday. It also blew down trees and fences.

The Salvation Army held services at the Cong. church, Thursday evening.

The village schools close Friday, Nov. 13th.

Everyone in this vicinity is being vaccinated. W.

EAST SUMNER.

We have no fears of a water famine the coming winter, as the ground seems to be completely filled with water from the numerous rains of the past month.

Daniel Russell lost a horse last Monday morning. It was five years old and a valuable animal. It fell through a scuttle in the barn floor and broke its neck.

The ladies are making preparations for a fair at the vestry of the Congregational church on Friday evening, Nov. 20. "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works" will be one of the principal features.

NORTH NEWRY.

Logging is all the rage. There is going to be a good deal of birch and spruce hauled this winter.

Clifford Littlehale and Howard Thurston are going to put in spruce from the side of Puzzle mountain, also S. R. Widber is going to log from Puzzle Mt. Warren Kilgore is going to put four or five men to hauling birch and poplar.

Geo. Russell and wife are home from Haverhill on a visit. Mrs. R. is out of health.

We do not have a daily now only three times a week.

Irving Stearns and wife were home this week on a visit.

The circle met at Mrs. C. R. Bartlett's the 5th, will meet at Mrs. S. R. Widber's the 19th. G.

BETHEL.

Desultory vaccination is going on here and there, both in the village and round about the country. Officers are stationed at Island Pond and all passengers on the Grand Trunk coming into Maine have to prove that they have either had the small-pox, or have been recently vaccinated, or are stopped there.

Elliott Rich is a police officer at North Bridgton, where parties are securing land lock salmon as they run up the brooks to spawn. He takes care of the weir containing the fish and camps alone one-half mile from neighbors. These salmon are to be manipulated for their ova, which is to be hatched artificially and the young fry put back into Sebago waters, under the auspices of our Fish Commissioners.

John Swan is paying 30 cts. a bu. for potatoes, and a Mr. Cummings pays 33 cts. Both these prices look small when potatoes bring 60 cts. in Boston by the carload and it costs only 11 cts. a bu. to carry them there. Somebody is growing rich but it isn't the farmers.

Who leaves poor old stage horses by the roadside to die because they are tuckered out and can't go any further, and makes no provision for their care? If any man does that he ought to be taught better. Isn't it heartless? Where is Bergen, or his deputy?

May we not now look for winter? The swamps never were fuller of water and everything is ready, and the lumbermen are waiting. Come on Mr. Snow.

Our ex-barber, Fred Clark who has turned farmer way down on Songo pond, not Songo river, has received from many of his former chums and customers, plans of hen houses, wood sheds, boat houses and every conceivable building, besides advice and suggestions of every nature by letter. Fred takes it all in good part, although it is sometimes very annoying and persistant, and chooses to paddle his own canoe and let others do the same.

More logging is being operated the coming winter in and about our vicinity than for many years. Sunday river is to just boom with business, making a ready market for all surplus hay and other supplies.

BUCKFIELD.

Carro A. Hutchinson has returned from Brockton, Mass., to make her father J. Hutchinson a short visit. She will stop until after Thanksgiving unless she receives orders to return to Brockton.

Friend Sanborn of the Oxford County ADVERTISER was in town last week. We were very glad to see him. Judge Whitman from Norway came also. The Judge is always a welcome visitor to his native town.

A musical concert at the Baptist church last Tuesday night for the benefit of May F. Bridgham was well attended.

Ira Ames has been to Dixfield to visit his sons.

J. F. Packard, our shoemaker and cobbler, has been very sick with the fever and ague. He is getting some better.

The store of J. W. Shaw of Buckfield, was burglarized Wednesday morning. The outer door of the safe was blown open but the burglar failed to open the inner one. He got some three dollars in nickles.

Franklin Spaulding went to his neighbor's H. D. Irish, who lives on the S. Mitchell farm below the four corners. He got there just at dusk and went to the barn thinking Mr. Irish was milking. He looked out of the barn window and thought he saw a curious looking cat on the manue heap so he called her but she did not move. He went to the house and asked Mr. I. what kind of a cat he had, said he had a common one, so he told the story and one of Mr. Irish's boys took his gun and went out and shot the cat and it proved to be a coon. He was after the hens.

WEST POLAND.

Leonard Foster is very sick. His recovery is doubtful.

A. W. Taylor has been here a few days to work at dentistry. He is said to be a first-class dentist. "By the mouth of two or three witnesses every word shall be established."

Rev. J. A. Libby writes that he is having good interest in the church where he labors. He has decided to remain in Castleton through the winter.

Edwin Emery has a fine yoke of oxen. The scales make them 3750 lbs.

A pair of gloves were found on the fair grounds at South Otisfield a few weeks ago. If called for soon they may be found in the hands of Edward Scribner on Mayberry Hill, if not—on his hands.

Dr. Corliss has orders to vaccinate all persons who wish it. Lots of people had their sleeves up every day for a week. Everything seems to be done that can be to prevent the spreading of this loathsome disease, that is threatening our country at the present time, and it is wise to use every precaution against this deadly foe. Would to God that every person in the land would use as much precaution in staying the tide of that fatal disease, intemperance. Thousands of our young men are dying yearly from its effects, and yet there is not half the stir made as there is about two or three cases of small pox in some of our large cities. O, ye parents, guardians, and friends of the rising generation, innoculate principles of virtue, morality and religion into the very being of those under your care, which shall be as sure a preventive to the spreading of this disease as vaccination is to small pox. TWILIGHT.

OXFORD.

James Davis has bought the Warren Rich place, and his old stand on Clay hill is for sale.

Nathan McKeen has sold his place for $650, and purchased a boarding house at Norway.

S. D. Edwards can claim the best razor in the world. He bought it for 25 cents of a fakir at the Oxford County Fair when he was about 21. He has done his shaving with it ever since. It has not been honed for 4 or 5 years and only strapped on his boot leg and he has shaved every week with it. Still it has a keen cutting edge.

Judge Edwards has dissected his big pumpkin. It weighed 116 pounds. The seed was of a new variety and came from Johnson & Stokes, Philadelphia.

W. R. Farris has recently come into possession of an ancient rifle, that was used in the great Indian fight at Waterford over a century ago. It is quite a curiosity.

L. N. Edwards shot a mink in the pond by the factory. The mink died.

Several have been quite sick from their vaccination. So many have been vaccinated here now that there is no danger of the small pox spreading much even should it be brought here. The few who have not been vaccinated should submit to the delightful operation at once.

The J. R. Torry razors are having an extensive sale here just now. They are an American razor and prove much better than the English ones.

Geo. H. Jones has a yearling colt which promises to become an equine wonder says the *Argus*. Her stride when trotting on level ground is between 13 and 14 feet in length. Good horsemen say it would be hard to find her match in the State.

EAST PERU.

G. T. Piper was in town the 6th and bought all of the birch squares about 90,000 feet, which he will haul to his mill at Livermore the coming winter. This closes out the entire lot. They finished the turning dowels Wednesday and will return to Hanover this week.

G. H. Davis saw a wild deer at this place on the 3d. It was very tame and allowed Mr. C. to get within 2 rods of him. They went into the woods and at noon it was within a rod of where they saw him. No one offered to shoot him. He is a large one. Mr. Davis said he was as big as a 3 months colt and had two branch horns, a little white on his throat and a dark reddish cast.

Will Knight of Peru was taken charge of the 7th by the selectmen, on account of being insane or of rather unsettled mind, and delivered over to Seth Babb, as he is appointed guardian for him, and has taken him to his house to care for. The selectmen have $1000 of his money in charge.

Rufus Griffith killed a large hog; weight 440 lbs. There are still larger ones to hear from.

Clinton Poland is going into the poultry business or eggs rather. He has now one hundred in number. M. Hall also is building for winter a house for that purpose. Chas. Deshon is building for the same purpose quite a large one. He says he always begins at the bottom as he has been hauling his stone for the past week. He says he don't believe in building castles in the air.

The heavy rain of Monday rose the Androscoggin 6 feet. The river was full of poplar to the brim. COR.

PARIS HILL.

Wallace Cummings lost a valuable horse last week of congestion of the lungs.

Gen. John J. Perry is out in the Portland Press with reminiscences of the legislature of 1840—the first one of which he was a member. It contained many men who have since become noted. Among them were Hannibal Hamlin, Abner Coburn, John W. Dana, William P. Fessenden, Elisha H. Allen and Elbridge Gerry. Gen. Perry was political editor of the Oxford Democrat from 1855 to 1867.

Ex-Gov. Sidney Perham was chosen one of the vice-presidents for Oxford County of the organization for the Legislative Reunion to be held the first Tuesday in January in Augusta.

Dr. W. B. Lapham, a former resident of this town, a co-author with S. P. Maxim in the recently published History of the town of Paris, and contributor to the Oxford Democrat under the signature of "Index," has discovered a curious fact, in Mount Desert, some century old. In 1760 Nicholas Thomas and Lucy Somes wished to marry. There being no minister within thirty miles, they married themselves, and a contract drawn up and signed by them is to be seen in the town records.

Bible Day was celebrated at the Baptist church, Sunday. The Publication Society ask for $75,000 for this fiscal year. Last year the Society used some 270 tons of paper, published $820,000 worth of Sunday School papers and quarterlies, and supplied 330,000 persons with Bibles. They are to publish the Scriptures this year in Chinese, Garo, Assamese, Slean, Japanese, Telugee, Karan and Burmese languages. The British Society publish revised New Testaments for two cents. The Society speak with pride of their new building costing some half a million of dollars, a large amount of which, in the humble opinion of the writer, had better have been spent in missionary work.

We notice that J. K. Hammond has so far recovered from his illness as to be out.

A little daughter of J. F. Stanley recently had a shock of paralysis.

It is rumored that George M. Atwood, esq., of Buckfield, is to be associated with A. E. Forbes in the publication of the *Democrat*. Mr. Atwood is a graduate of Hebron Academy and Columbia Law School, and is a printer.

We learn that George L. Mellen has been appointed postmaster at this village. We regret that Mr. Hubbard is to retire, for he and his assistants have been faithful and courteous; but if a change is to be made, we know of no one who is better fitted for the position than Mr. Mellen. He was postmaster in 1852, and has also been in the railway postal seavice. The new postmaster also published the Oxford *Democrat* from 1850 to 1853.

"Comical" Brown visited us Tuesday.

Ex-Gov. Perham wishes to sell his house in this village. It is rumored that he is to go to Danville, New York, for medical treatment.

The village school, A. Louise Doe, teacher, closes this week.

W. K. Greene and wife are visiting Massachusetts. W.

BISCOE FALLS.—Last Sunday night, Nov. 8th, one of the Grinders in J. S. Clapp's Pulp Mill situated at Biscoe Falls bursted. Although it did no harm it was a narrow escape for the gentleman running them. The accident occurred about 12 o'clock with Atwood Cordwell running it. It is the fourth one that has bursted since April 17th 1885. Mr. A. Clapp does not have very good luck it seems, as he has a new and very good mill, that was built only last winter.

Our winter term of school closed last Friday after a term of five weeks taught by Mr. Tubbs.

Luther Stone has builded himself a new house which looks very well and which is much more comfortable than his old one.

Frank Lovejoy has treated his house to a new coat of paint throughout the inside, also papered and laid new floors and plastered.

Miss Lizzie M. Lovejoy has attended the Paris Hill Academy this fall; also Leonard Stone and Harry Stearns.

Benton Swift is working in the Sled Factory at South Paris at present and Fred Jackson. WEST PARIS.

BRYANT'S POND.

Mrs. Diantha Edwards is very low and at this writing her recovery is considered doubtful.

The Union meeting house in this village is being treated to a new coat of paint and other repairs.

B. B. Wyman lost a nice colt last week. It ran against the sharp end of a rail in the pasture, making a wound which caused it to bleed to death.

Nearly all the cases of measles in town are improving.

E. L. Wyman is teaching in the Dunham district.

The School Com. in Woodstock have adopted Sheldon's series of readers in place of the "American Educational," which has been in use nine years.

H. C. Bacon is to commence a term of school in the Bryant district, Greenwood, on the 16th.

It is rumored that the "Grand Army Boys" have secured the services of "Hendershot" the champion drummer, and will give an entertainment in the near future.

Walter Small has sold his horse. CLINTON.

GREENWOOD.

Hiram Bacon, of Woodstock, has completed the job of wall he took of Augustus Noyes on his farm. He built 235 rods and received $344.

Dana Grant has done a big job on his farm this season, shingled his house, shed and barn, cleared from one to two acres of swamp land and broke up from three to four acres, I should judge by the looks.

W. H. Martin has clapboarded one end of his house and painted it white, quite an improvement.

I learn there was a social dance at G. W. T. Doughty's one night last week. Music by Mel Dunham, violin; bass by Ellanon Tubbs' 12 years old daughter. Music said to be grand, also dancing.

Joshua S. Whitman has a very handsome ox, girth seven feet eight inches. He is just handsome, 5 years old.

Millard Emmons has the boss five years old colt; weighs about 1100 lbs., a splendid family horse. Who wants him?

I was into I. F. Emmons' the other evening. Mrs. Emmons and her daughter Bertha, aged 10 years, were ironing clothes one on each side of the table. Little Bertha handled the flat iron as well as most of the girls at 20.

O. G. Whitman has broke up his sheep pasture or a part of it, some two to three acres and is going to plant corn, so I hear.

John Roberts hauled with two teams nearly 100 bushels of apples to Isaac Andrews' cider mill in Woodstock, nearly eleven miles, all for vinegar. John don't drink.

W. G. Whittle and D. G. Herrick each have a pair of oxen for sale, each pair better than seven feet and splendid workers. JOHN TOPSHAM.

LYNCHVILLE.

C. G. Bovee has gone to Chatham, N. H. for a short time.

Alonzo Lord and little daughter of Lovell were in town last week on a visit to his brother, Millard F. Lord.

Our late rain has raised the river considerably.

Clinton Lawrence has bought a cow of Mrs. Marshald. MYSTIC.

GILEAD.

Dan Wiley and wife have moved to town and are living with his father.

At the Hat and Bonnet Party, Mrs. G. H. Robertson and Miss Minnie Lary won the prizes. Music was furnished by the "Gilead Drum Corps."

Imogene Burnham has been visiting at Canton.

Isaac Bowman started a small "pick-up" drive from here on the 6th inst. for Canton.

J. P. Skillings has sold his spool strips to his brother at Bethel.

Ken Coffin is making repairs on his aqueduct leading to Mr. Skilling's boarding house.

William Morrison of Bridgton was in town a few days since looking up a job at hauling poplar.

John Everett, son of Henry Everett, living at Poland is visiting here.

S. A. Coffin has taken of P. G. Evans, Gorham, a job to load on to the cars 8 or 9 hundred cords of yarded bark. It is to be shipped to Peabody, Mass.

Mrs. John Willis from West Paris, was up to see her daughter, Stella Burnham, here last Sunday. Mrs. B. was quite sick with vaccination but is much better now.

James Hicks and wife have been home to Lancester for a few days. MUNN.

RUMFORD POINT.

The circle met at Mrs. Hayes' Thursday, the 5th, about 125 were present. They were entertained by music and recitations. All had a good time as usual but had to go home in the rain. The next one will be at J. Martin's.

C. K. Martin has shingled his barn. We think others had better follow his example. He has got a new sleigh.

The High School finished the 6th. It has been under the instruction of C. M. Hutchins. Mr. Hutchins commenced school in Andover the 9th.

The winter school in Dist. No. 7 commenced the 9th.

We hear that your Cor. Jem Keen commenced school the 9th.

Mr. Lancester is trying to start a singing school.

The school in Dist. No. 6 commenced the 9th.

H. C. Frost is very sick.

BOXBURY.

Young cattle are very scarce and high, oxen are plenty and low.

Drovers are plenty. As a class they carry a lie in their pockets and as many in their mouths as they can float. I made two of them in one day, admit that their chains were wrong.

We have all the rain we want and more.

Many are improving their buildings. Several have built new chimneys where before they had nothing but a stove pipe—a very dangerous way to warm a house. NIMROD.

OTISFIELD.

Walter Cain and family from Mass., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cain, at Spurr's Corner.

The High School at Spurr's Corner closed last week after a successful term of eight weeks.

Many of our friends are complaining of lame arms. Vaccination the cause.

Andrews & Trafton's last drove passed through here Saturday.

Nathaniel Strout and wife of North Windham were agreeably surprised Nov. 1st, the tenth anniversary of their marriage, by receiving a large number of nice presents. They had some nice singing and playing and late in the evening enjoyed an oyster supper.

Al Nutting don't seem to have small pox as reported.

Mrs. S. H. Noble is visiting her friends at South Casco.

Charlie Eaton and Bertha Edwards have been visiting friends and relatives at South Windham.

Asa Peaco has bought a farm known as the Burden Jillson farm.

Rodney Mayberry is just commencing to build a new barn. LITTLE RED ROSE.

SOUTH CASCO.

James Graffam has returned to So. Bridgton.

W. H. Rolfe sold a nice pair of oxen last week.

William Dingley lost a valuable two years old steer last week.

Among the arrivals this week we notice D. B. Mussey of Raymond and ex-president Jordan of the So. Casco Reform Club.

And now the general exclamation is, How is your arm?

S. E. Skinner and H. Jordan have each bought a large nice cow lately.

The storm last week did considerable damage in this vicinity.

Business at the cider mill is in full blast. The abundance of cider in the place just now brings to our mind recollections of the vice and degredation we saw in the fair city of Minneapolis last spring. We felt glad then that such things were not in Maine. Considering cider the Alpha and the drunkards grave the Omega of intemperance it seems that temperance is at a standstill in our community. J. P. M.

ALBANY.

Henry Brown and his brother-in-law, Sumner Grover, have this fall gathered two hundred barrels of Baldwin apples on the farm formerly owned by Amos Gage of Waterford.

Horace Foster and family have gone to Newry where they are to spend the winter in a logging camp. He states that while there last week building his camp he saw a fox trying to entice a puppy to follow him. Failing to do so by fair means he took it in his mouth and ran with it into the woods. He could not tell whether the fox meant to harm the puppy or otherwise.

There is to be a fair and box supper at Albany Town House Nov. 20th. Tickets per couple 25 cts. No postponement on account of weather.

Frank Richardson has gone to Jay to visit his parents. His mother is very sick and not expected to live.

The 8th of October John Grover gathered a handful of ripe raspberries on a bush near his stable.

Amos Barker bought of George Cummings a three year old colt for which he paid one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

Dexter Cummings is doing quite a business buying and selling apples.

Carter Grover has gone to North Stratford, N. H., where he intends to spend the winter.

James Kimball bought of Horace Fiske a very nice pair of matched three years old steers, girth six feet and seven inches, for which he paid one hundred and twenty-two dollars. PETER PINDER.

Several pairs of large oxen have recently been sold to go into the woods at prices considerable less than last year.

Henry O. Wilber, Tyler Cole and Isaac Wardwell each with a span of horses are engaged for the winter to haul timber to Sunday River in Riley Plantation. Their employer, Mr. Kelley, has about 35 teams engaged and expects to draw about four million.

Mr. Smith of Norway Lake, who is teaching at Hunt's Corner, has the approbation of all parties interested. He understands governing as well as teaching.

May Maston is teaching in the Clark district. H.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

There has been a nice fence built in front of the burying ground at this village and is soon to be painted.

Mrs. Tim Bean has finished her stable outside.

Mrs. Lucy S. Libby has shingled her rent in the corner of the roads.

John Downs has moved from the Elijah Libby place to So. Bethel into the Thayer rent.

Mr. Batchelder has moved into the Tinkham rent across the R. Road.

Mark Swan has a new top buggy.

Messrs. Grant & Co.'s show at Currier's Hall proved a failure.

Our village school closed last week, taught by Lillian Abbott, which was a very pleasant term of eight weeks. It registered thirty-three, averaged twenty-nine. The scholars expressed their regards for the teacher by presenting her with a book of poems and a pair of vases. Miss Abbott is one of our best teachers, always meeting with good success.

John W. Whitman has clapboarded his blacksmith shop and intends to put in a furnace.

E. E. Rand received a carload of coal last week and is ready to supply his customers. He also received a half a ton of cheese from Rumford. The cheese was made in Rumford and is to be retailed in this village.

Mr. McCollister has gone to Stoneham to work for the winter. B.

Messrs. Grant & Co.'s Grand Mirror of Art gave a very acceptable entertainment at Currier's Hall Nov. 4th. We were sorry it was not better patronized.

A little daughter of Prescott Brooks met with a painful accident by having three of her fingers and part of her hand cut off.

Messrs. E. E. Rand and Ira C. Jordan have bought the building known as Currier's Hall and are going to finish it off into a convenient rent.

Lewis Bryant has charge of the grist mill in place of Mr. Hutchins resigned.

The Tibbetts Mfg. Co. are running every machine in their spool shop and plenty of orders ahead.

J. F. Dearborn's faithful mare Jennie is laid up by hard driving.

There is a singing school started here with Hosea Ripley as teacher.

The Ladies Circle met Thursday eve in Currier Hall. We hear they had a good time. L. M.

WEST PERU.

Soggy weather; navigation difficult; the channels in our wages changing constantly.

The minister cider story of your Rumford correspondent did not emanate from a Peru correspondent of any paper: a town further up stream holds that witty reporter, and a monopoly of cider mills as well. An insipid tale sparkles with fun when a minister can be wrong.

Several of our young men are getting ready for a winter's job in the forests of northern Maine and N. H.

Mr. Philbrook of Bethel has been buying heavy oxen in this vicinity, intended, we presume, for the above localities.

Henry Rowe is arranging his affairs to go in search of a more genial climate.

The new church at West Peru will be dedicated on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 18th and 19th. It is a neat little edifice and a graceful memorial of the donor, A. C. Small, deceased.

Bad colds are still quite prevalent. H. S. M.

NORTH PARIS.

Know all men by these presents that the staging poles at North Paris meeting house have been taken down. We think your West Paris correspondent must be losing practice here or he would have noticed the fact.

North Paris items were badly shaken up last week. We wrote that Octavus Ellingwood had leased Henry Heydon's blacksmith shop and moved into the David Young house. It appeared in print that Gustave Ellingwood had bought the shop and moved into the Daniel Young house. This part of the item was credited to "Jno."

Our village school closed last Friday with a grand exhibition in the evening. Annie Forbes taught the term. We have not heard one word of fault spoken but many words of commendation.

Mrs. Esther Dunham, 84 years of age, has nearly completed her third patchwork quilt the past season. She presents one to each of her daughters.

WATERFORD.

The new post-office is nearly completed ready for business. Mr. Maxfield has purchased new wire bottom boxes and has a very neat and handy office.

C. B. Learned met with a very severe accident Wednesday, the 4th. He was digging the dirt from around one of the stone hitching posts in front of the P. O. and had nearly undermined it when it fell over striking him on his back, crushing him down on to his shovel, the blade striking him in the face just above his eye cutting a very large gash and fracturing the skull. He was thought to be fatally hurt at first but is gaining nicely now. His brother was killed at F. F. Horr's cider mill a little more than a year ago by being struck in nearly the same spot with a key from under the cider press. R.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, at Noyes' Drug Store.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Rebecca Knight has gone to Portland to spend the winter with her daughter.

The small-pox scare has reached our village and the doctor is busy vaccinating the people.

Sunday, Nov. 1st, Rev. C. F. Allen, Presiding Elder of Lewiston District, occupied the pulpit here. He preached an eloquent sermon from Romans xiii: 14, after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered.

At the last temperance meeting S. L. Weston, F. Chute, Geo. Greene and N. E. Warren were chosen delegates to attend the Convention to be holden at Webb's Mills, Nov. 7th and 8th. FORGET-ME-NOT.

NORTH WATERFORD.

J. F. Lord lost a good cow a few days ago by getting its leg broken. It is the third cow he has lost in the same way in less than two years.

L. A. & Merritt Sawin have a nice pair of steel gray oxen for sale, 7 feet 1 in. in girt.

The fall term of school in Dist. No. 10 closed last Friday, teacher A. E. Dean. His school was a success.

Geo. French is running his cider mill and most every one is having from one to five bbls. made so they can have some vinegar. Oh! won't vinegar be cheap next year. NED.

BYRON.

School in Dist. No. 2 closed Friday, after a successful term of ten weeks, taught by Katie B. Taylor.

G. W. Richards is at home from Mass. on a short visit.

Dr. Proctor of Weld, has been through the town vaccinating those who were never vaccinated.

Mrs. Smith from Sterling, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends in town. H.

SNOW'S FALLS.

We learn that the new pulp mill under process of construction is to be much larger than the old one and that there is to be a box mill connected with it. W.

Buckler's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

Lumber For Sale.

HARD PINE, WHITE PINE and SPRUCE LUMBER, suitable for finish boards, floor boards and covering. For Sale at Haskell's Mills, East Waterford. For information enquire of PETER N. HASKELL. 2w

NOTICE!

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Shoe Shop Company at Engine House Hall in Norway Village, Friday Nov. 13th, '85 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, *Clerk.*

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, George F. Rounds of Porter, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, did, on the 23d day of February, A. D. 1880, by his mortgage deed of that date, duly executed and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 67, Page 163, convey to me, the subscriber, in mortgage a certain parcel of land situated in said Porter, and is described as follows: "On the south by the road leading by the house of Oren Weeks; on the west by land of Oren Weeks and D. A. Sargent; on the north by land of Jesse Coleord; on the east by land of Isaac Pearl and Isaac L. Sargent," containing fifty acres more or less. Also, another parcel of land in said Porter, bounded as said mortgage deed as follows: "On the south by the road leading by house of Oren Weeks; on the west by land of Isaac L. Sargent; on the north by land of Isaac Pearl; on the east by the road leading to the house of Isaac Pearl," containing sixteen acres more or less; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same according to the Statute in such case made and provided.

STEPHEN ROUNDS.

Porter, Nov. 5, 1885. 46-48

PATENT STEAM COOKER.

PATENTED FEB. 3, 1885.

For General Family Use.

Introduces the use of Steam for Cooking in every Kitchen.

THIS COOKING STEAMER, occupying about the same space on the stove as an ordinary kettle, does the entire cooking for a large family with no other care than to put the articles in and take them out again when done. It cooks meat, poultry, vegetables of all kinds, beans, peas, oysters, fish, puddings, custards, etc., all the same time, without affecting the flavor of either, doing it better than by any other process. Garden Vegetables are much better when cooked in this cooker than in any other manner.

The Steam is condensed at the top, and flows back into the boiling water compartment at the bottom so it does not boil dry, nothing is burned, and it takes care of itself without watching.

RETAIL PRICE FIVE DOLLARS.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS AND TRAVASSING AGENTS.

City, Town, County and State Rights for Sale. Address

BEN MOORE, North Anson, Me.

The right of manufacture and sale of the above

COOKER!

For Oxford County has been sold to C. R. HOUGHTON, *Bryant's Pond, Maine.*

Apply to him for town rights for Oxford County.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Nellie M. Chesley did on the twenty-first day

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1885.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Thanksgiving Supplies—F H Noyes
Dirgo Business College.
Blankets—Brackett's Branch
Garments—S S & Z S Prince
Notice Foreclosure
Stockholders—Norway Shoe Shop Co
Cooker—O E Houghton, Bryants Pond
Lumber for Sale—J N Haskell, E Waterford
Farm Hand Wanted
Wide Awake

Miss G. Sanborn of Portland, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sanborn's.

George Fuller of Lewiston, is at work for Charles Higgins.

A new lot of Bird Cages just received at Crockett's Drug Store. *

Mrs. Rodolphus Young is having her house at the Falls repaired.

Sabbath School Concert at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening.

C. L. Hathaway and wife have been on a visit to Boston.

Annual supper of the Norway Engine Company next Saturday evening at Enging House hall at 8 o'clock.

To smokers and chewers, you can find the best brands of Tobacco and Cigars at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store. *

Winter hosiery and heavy garments at S. B. & Z. S. Prince's store. See ad.

Ed and Julius Judkins are to do slaughtering of hogs and pigs to order. Orders may be left at Bennett's Market.

Geo. A. Cole, wife and daughter returned from a visit to Boston last Saturday.

F. A. Danforth has sold his farm at the Center to John Wyman of Newry Corner.

H. L. Horne went to Boston Wednesday morning to procure machinery for his new mill at the Falls.

F. F. Ames of Newton Upper Falls, Mass., has been home on a visit. Fred is working in a machine shop at that place.

Harlan Flint says S. L. Crockett mistakes in not recommending his Condition Powders for hogs as he has saved a valuable one by their use. *

Bell's special seasoning for meat, game and poultry, something new and nice, try it only 10 cts. a box at F. H Noyes' Grocery Store. *

J. T. Rowe, the popular barber, has commenced to economize. Instead of hiring a team and riding to his home at Steep Falls he walked last Monday and carried a grip sack.

M. N. Packard, formerly of this town, has recently been elected assistant or reading clerk of the City Council of Baltimore, Md., with a salary of $1200 per annum.

Granville Fernald, the veteran singing-school teacher, thinks of teaching a school this winter at both Norway and South Paris. He will also do artistic wood graining. See dodgers.

A new set of scenery has been added to the stage at Concert Hall, and will be used for the first time in "Better than Gold," and with the rich settings necessary for the play will make the prettiest stage ever seen here.

Emery & Crosby's "Maine Prince" stallion eighteen months old weighs 802 pounds. This is the colt that took the second prize at the State Fair. It is the best blooded colt in this section.

Cora E. Tucker vs. Geo. Merrill of Paris, was tried before Geo. E. Gibson, esq., Trial Justice at the Municipal Court Room last Saturday. This was an action for services as servant girl in the family of Deft. Verdict for Plff. for $3.81.

Waltman, Kimball. Wilson.

The Public Library Fair will be held in Norway Hall in the afternoon and evening of Dec. 2d, 3d and 4th. The ladies have the matter in charge and a big time is expected. There will be no lotteries and we hope all the citizens will be interested in making the fair a success.

"Better than Gold," the four act drama noticed in the last week's Advertiser, will be presented at Concert Hall soon. The public will be duly notified by posters, etc. The proceds are to go for a worthy object; and the play is one that no lover of the drama can afford to miss. It should draw a packed house.

The Norway Steam Laundry has got into position in Cole's Carding Mill and is now ready for business. They have put in laundry machinery and have the best equipped establishment of the kind in the State outside the cities. We hope our people will give this industry their support. They promise to give good work at reasonable prices. Give them a trial.

The Norway Brass Band was reorganized last Monday night. The following officers were elected: President, C. W. Horne; Vice President, Geo. Cleaves; Sec'y and Treas., A. D. True; leader, A. E. Norsewothy; director, C. A. DeCoster. Rehearsals every Monday evening at Engine Hall at 7:30 p. m.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince have their store full of seasonable goods. Almost everything you may desire in the line of dry and fancy goods. Their prices are low while their stock of goods is the best that can be bought. You should not fail to visit their store when you come to town. Remember that they are successors to M. M. Phinney.

We have received from the publisher, W. S. Ripley, Professor of Music, Boston, a beautiful Christmas anthem, "All Hail the Holy Christmas Morn," words by Henrietta Teague, music, W. S. Ripley. The price is 40 cents. Mr. Ripley is a native of Buckfield, this County, and his success as a musician is looked upon with County pride.

W. C. Pierce's store caught fire Tuesday afternoon. The fire caught in the partition from the cook stove in the tenement above the store, and burned up through to the attic above. The painters were painting the building and the long ladder was all ready to rush up on to the attic and put out the fire, which was done in a few moments without calling out the fire department. It was a small fire but in a very short time would have been a large one, as it had got well started.

The following officers of Rustfield Lodge No. 53, I. O. G. T., were installed Nov. 7th by D. G. W. C. T.: W. C. T., D. A. Edwards; W. V. T., Mrs. C. M. Packard; W. S., Miss O. A. Woodsum; W. A. S., Walter Durgin; W. F. S., Nathan Hatch; W. T., J. F. Devine; W. C., W. G. Martin; W. I. G., C. S. Lovejoy; W. O. G., Clarence Brackett; W. R. H. S., Mrs. D. A. Edwards; W. L. H. S., Nellie Jewett; P. W. C. T., C. M. Packard. Installing officer H. N. Bolster, Lodge Dept. So. Paris.

Rev. H. W. Bolton, D. D., of Boston, delivered his lecture, "Archery of Life" at the Methodist Church, Tuesday evening. This was the third lecture in the Course. There was a larger audience than to either the preceding lectures. It was a very interesting lecture delivered in an easy, happy manner. The lecturer explained to his audience the three facts that in the "Archery of Life" we must "find something to shoot," "something to shoot with," and "how to shoot." The next lecture will be next Tuesday evening by Rev. H. E. Foss of Bath, "Our Hero."

The original, genuine Comical Brown Thursday evening at Norway Hall.

Abbott wants his oyster cans brought home.

A new high fence has been built around the Academy yard.

The roofs of the Beal's House are being painted or tarred.

Edward Whittle has sold his farm at the center to Oscar Gerry.

Oyster fry and clam chowders at Abbott's tobacco and cigar store. *

Good straw for filling beds at Geo. A. Cole's. See to it and have your bed filled at once.

For men's, boys', and childrens wear of every kind, go to Webb & Wakefield's. *

On account of the paint there will be no social circle at the Congregational Vestry next week.

Comical Brown and company are here and are to give an entertainment this evening. Turn out and see them.

Parents will save money by purchasing their childrens clothing and caps of Webb & Wakefield. *

Geo. A. Cole had a sixteen hundred dollar sale at Waterford Tuesday. It was the Horr estate.

Envelopes and writing paper printed at this office. A large stock of writing paper to select from as well as envelopes.

Bennett & Chapman of Portland are painting the new shoe factory. It will be about the color of the old shoe factory only a little darker.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Parsons remembered the office with a generous slice of their Golden Wedding Anniversary cake. The wedding occurred Nov. 10.

J. W. Everett has all kinds of meats and vegetables at his market. He buys only the best and sells at reasonable prices. *

A little house in the rear of Allen's Shoe Store was blown into the river by the gale on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. E. Woodsum, the milliner, has a new sign. One of Geo. H. Small's best work.

A sermon at the Methodist Church next Sunday p. m. by the pastor. Theme:—"The Liquor Traffic", its strenght, its weakness. The forces by which it is to be destroyed.

All interested in the cause of temperance and sustaining a public Sunday Gospel-temperance meeting in Norway village, are invited to meet at the Methodist church next Sunday, at 4 o'clock p. m.

John W. Hill brings us a bunch of full blown May-flowers, Nov. 12. They are as fragrant and beautiful as in the month of April. They were gathered near uncle John's house.

Those horse stalls of Uncle Sim's are still vacant. Unless engaged soon, he thinks of supplying them with chamber sets and run a lodging house until the village is better supplied with rents.

David Labroke caught a mink in a trap near the grist mill recently. This is the fourth mink that has been caught on the brook this season.

Gilbert & Foss of Wayne have leased the bakery store and will take possession January 1st. They are to keep meats, groceries and provisions.

Mrs. W. W. Whitmarsh, who has been sick for the past eight weeks, is slowly recovering. She was able to come down stairs for the first time Tuesday.

Mrs. H. W. Twombly, dressmaker and fancy goods' dealer made an assignment this week in favor of her creditors. Liabilities are reported to be $1300 and assets about $400.

"Patronize home industries." The prosperity of a village depends largely upon how well people do this. Don't go to the cities to buy your clothing, groceries, boots, shoes or in fact anything that you can buy at home. Remember this. Deal with your home people.

The officers elect of the Oxford Lodge F. & A. M. and Union Royal Arch Chapter will be installed this (Friday) evening by P. M. & P. H. P., A. S. Kimball. All Masons and their ladies invited.

J. O. Crooker has cooking and heating stoves of all kinds and makes. He handles the best stoves in the market, adapted for wood or coal. Also hardware of every description, including carpenters' tools and tin ware. Repair work neatly and promptly done at reasonable prices and at short notice. See adv. and cut of modern heater.

Hereafter supper will be served at the Universalist Circles once a month. Fee for members five cents, for non-members ten cents. All are invited, and asked to contribute towards supper. Some entertainment will be finished. Promenades once a month alternating with the supper. Admission fifteen cents.

It grows cold. Chilly winds creep into cracks and down the chimney flue. Stoves are a necessity for comfort even though the hoe-cake can be baked in in the embers of the old fashioned fire places. The aforesaid fire places have vanished from the modern house, therefore stoves furnaces and ranges must be had. C. G. Mason of Norway has a full line of the best makes of stoves of all kinds. Stoves delivered free and set up in any part of the village.

All members of Committees who were appointed to make arrangements for the approaching Library Fair are requested to report to the chaiman of their respective committees or to Mrs. Freeland Howe chairman of the General Committee, immediately. Only a short time remains before the Fair and there is much to be done. It is to be hoped that all will take a lively interest in the fair and will be willing to do all they can to ensure its success whether on committee or not.

The C. L. S. C. met Monday evening, Nov. 9th, with Miss Florence Whitcomb. Only a few were present owing to the bad weather and traveling but a very pleasant meeting was had notwithstanding. The exercises consisted of Roll-call with responses; Questions on Roman History; A contest on the Legendary History of Rome, participated in by all present, and a well filled question box. The Society will hold its next meeting at the house of Rev. Alexander Wiswall. Roll-call and Question box as usual and the play Two Gentlemen of Verona will be read by the members.

SOUTH PARIS.

One of our young lawyers, Victor A. Greenleaf, has left this place and taken up abode in New Mexico. We all wish him grand success in his field of labor.

There has been some talk of running a telephone from the sled factory to connect with the depot. Think it would be a grand idea as they have lots of business.

W. H. Penfold and wife of Island Pond, Vt., spent the Sabbath with Sam'l F. Briggs. W. H. P. is train dispatcher at Island Pond.

Gran Porter is buying all first-class apples at the depot, and he wants no others than first-class. Those having nice apples to sell would do well to call and see Gran. He is always willing to talk with you all.

Freight is quite dull on the G. T. R. on account of the small pox.

Some of the people here have been quite sick with their vaccination. B. C. Mason, one of the employees in the sled factory, was tardy from work something like a week.

Miss M. F. H. Jackson, night operator, is to leave here for a short visit with her friends at Danville Junction. She is to relieve the night operator, Miss Doe, who is going West to visit friends, and J. H. Feeney from Portland is to take her place here.

Mr. Jordan, father of Mrs. C. H. Langmaid, was buried here Saturday.

Jimmie E. Langmaid, nephew of C. H. Langmaid of this place, is intending to move to Norway soon, as business calls him away.

Tim Clisby is fitting up a rent to let on Western Ave. Tim is a money catcher every time. IPECAC.

A double quartet of the best singers in South Paris with an extra tenor, nine in all, is rehearsing for the Stabat Mater chorus. B. F. Wood, Lewiston, conducted a rehearsal of the choruses at Norway and South Paris Tuesday evening. Special trains will run to the Stabat Mater from all parts of the State Dec. 8th.

W. B. Royal & Co. have an order for wheelbarrows from South Carolina.

There are 150 scholars enrolled in the village schools.

The business men are to close their stores Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Granville Fernald of Harrison has had many years experience in wood graining and has made the imitation of native and foreign woods a special study. He produces the finest artistic effects without the use of any painted groundwork. Mr. Fernald will be at South Paris and invites all who have any graining they wish done to talk with him.

F. B. Maxim's little daughter some two years old removed the cork from a bottle of chloroform she was playing with and took enough so that when noticed she was unconscious. It is hoped she will recover.

Mrs. J. H. Winslow has returned home from Chelsea, where she has been visiting her brother, Capt. W. R. Swan and other relatives.

Mrs. P. E. Wheeler has returned home. We hear her mother is improving.

E. L. Morse of Marlborough, Mass., is visiting his grandparents.

A. M. Gerry, the veteran hunter, shot two foxes, Friday.

Among the vice-presidents for Oxford County in the organization for the legislator's reunion, is Hon. William A. Frothingham.

Burnham & Morrill have put up 270,000 cans of succotash at this village the present season.

Helen Johnson will teach school in Oxford this winter.

We learn that Geo. Jones, trader of this village, was relieved of some $200 this week. It happened in this wise, while repairing the vest pocket, where he kept his pocket-book, he laid the latter article on the show case, and being called to wait upon a customer, he left it and when he returned it was gone.

Mr. G. H. Fernald, the singing-school master, is trying to secure one or more schools in this town.

Two little boys scarcely ten years of age were seen puffing cigars in the streets last week.

"Bryant's Day" was appropriately celebrated by the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle Thursday evening.

We understand that the rumor that Dr. Jones had purchased an interest in Holden's drug store is false.

The river is swollen by the recent rains into quite a respectable stream.

Rev. Theodore Gerrish gave his lecture on "Reminiscences of the War" in the Methodist church, Friday evening. W.

POETRY.

Mrs. F. C. Stacy is much better, and improving daily. Her brother, Dr. John Lord of Biddeford, has been called twice to see her and consult with her attending physician.

Master Georgie Prine has just returned from a few weeks' visit to his father in Lynn, Mass.

The winter term of school in Dist. No. 8 commenced Nov. 9th, with Fred W. Sargent teacher.

The work on Charles Pugsley's new house is progressing finely. John H. Weeks is doing the machine work.

Freeman Durgin, who has been at Waterford, Vt., to work through the summer, is at home on a visit.

Notwithstanding the small hay mows in this vicinity the stock is selling high.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Durgin made us a very pleasant visit last week.

Eggs are selling for 22 cts. per dozen.

F. A. Fox, who has been teaching at Brownfield Center, is having a two weeks vacation. He will then return and teach the winter term there. S. L. H.

MASON.

The school in Dist. No. 1 is taught by George H. Brown, esq.

Leon H. Tyler has shingled his house. Mr. H. Hutchinson is repairing his house and has laid a beech and maple floor.

Mr. H. Hutchinson has raised 199½ bushels of oats and wheat, 250 bushels of potatoes and about 100 bushels of ears of corn, this year.

A. S. Bean's ten horses are hauling strips from Mason to West Bethel. Roads are bad.

Plenty of water and Insley Bean is sawing out the lumber in a hurry.

The water in Pleasant river was the highest I ever saw it Monday, the 2d.

There are a few pairs of nice oxen in town for sale.

Vibert Mills, a little boy 7 years old, since school commenced has trapped two foxes and one skunk and hasn't missed a day of school.

Daniel Mills shot two partridges, a few days ago, at one shot and did not see but one when he fired.

There has been quite a number of deers seen in Mason this season. Daniel Morrill saw one a few days ago in A. G. Lovejoy's field. Last Thursday just at night there was a deer came into A. G. Lovejoy's door yard and most of the family saw him. The dog ran after him and there was some lively running for the woods.

Nahum Scribner is repairing his barn. He is finishing his leanto as nice and tight as a parlor bedroom.

George Stowell is at home on a visit from Norway. He likes Norway very much and thinks of buying a place there and settling down. FLORENCE M. L.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

And still another hunting expedition started out last Saturday under the Marshalship of Geo. A. Young and W. W. Watson, the conditions being the same as on former occasions. Watson's men were the victors, scoring 3600 points to about 2500 for Young. The supper took place last evening. "To hunters only."

Miss M. Billings attends the National Grange, P. of H. which holds a session in Boston this week.

We have a gentleman in this place more than eighty years of age, whose name is Josiah Monroe, who goes into the field and holds a breaking up plow behind a heavy team all day. Let's hear from smart old gentlemen, as it is not quite time to commence on big porkers.

Geo. A. Hall has moved with his family to Cumberland Mills, this state, where he is setting up machinery for the manufacture of counters and heels from leatherboard.

C. O. Brown has about finished his job of drawing staves, etc., to Harrison which has kept him employed the entire season.

H. F. Proctor has commenced the manufacture of buckets at his shop.

We noticed the other day Frank Stearns of Pine Grove House fame, harpooning the debris of his laundry and drawing it on to the bank of the river. The establishment was blown down in the gale of last July. N.

North Bridgton School Items.

School closes next Thursday and the students are at work on a drama and a military drill, declamations and music for the closing entertainment.

The Lyceum of last Tuesday evening was rather mixed, owing to the absence of some of those who had a part. The following was discussed: "Resolved that the protective tariff is more beneficial to the farmer than to the merchant." The Journal was read by Miss Bertha J. Stinchfield, Editress, H. L. Bartlett, Editor. Another lyceum next Monday evening, by the ladies only. All are invited. JUNIOR.

[Reported for the Advertiser.]

Golden Wedding.

The fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Moses Parsons and wife was observed in Norway, Nov. 10, 1885. Early in the day a large company of friends and relatives gathered at the old home where the aged couple had spent forty-seven years of happy married life, and where they still live with a daughter and her husband, Mr. Isaac F. Titcomb and wife. After a time of social enjoyment a sumptuous dinner was served and about forty did ample justice to the well spread table. A goodly number of gifts were presented in behalf of the friends in a few fitting words. Two poems, written by friends in other states, were read and prayer was offered by the Rev. O. S. Pillsbury.

Mrs. Dr. F. H. Tilton read the following very appropriate and well written original poem:

Lines on the Golden Wedding of Mr. & Mrs. Moses Parsons, celebrated Nov. 10, 1885.

June may be finest of the months,
September weather fine,
October charms us with her tints
Of Nature so divine;
But, after all, what month is that
We so enjoy in living
As this, which holds our sweet home day,
Our dearly loved Thanksgiving?

The child, with merry, happy face,
And eager, laughing eyes,
Looks forward to that Day of Days—
Its turkey and mince pies.
No other month in all the year—
Except perhaps December—
Will he at all with this compare,
This dreary bleak November.

And as the child, so thought our friends,
(At least I think they did)
And on the tents of this same month
These two fond hearts were wed.
And so, since that, a two fold joy
Has clung around November—
A Wedding and Thanksgiving Day,
'Twas pleasant to remember.

The Winter covered Mother Earth
With ermine thick and warm;
The Spring replaced in her new birth
In city, town, and farm;
Fair Summer lent a helping hand
To ripen fruit and grain;
And Autumn gathered in the sheaves—
November came again.

And so the seasons came and went,
As seasons come and go;
And still they found our friends content,
Their Father made them so.
He prospered them in store and till,
He blessed with children too,
And though Death came to that loved home
Sweet Hope found entrance too.

The seasons gathered into years,
They hurried by so fast
That now as yesterday appears,
And this year seems the last.
For each succeeding year has chased
The one that came before,
And each New Year has won the race;
Those years are now no more.

So fifty times the leaf and snow
Over earth have held their sway,
And springs have let their breezes blow,
And sent the flowers of May.
Full fifty summer's sun and rain
Have fallen on field and shore,
And fifty autumn's garnered grain—
Those years can be no more.

But blest are they, supremely blest,
Who, for so many years,
Through patient toil and peaceful rest,
Through trials, joys and fears,
Have trod life's pathway hand in hand,
Have braved all kinds of weather,
Yet cheerfully before us stand,
In Love grown old together.

Now, Golden Bells, send forth a peal
Of music loud and clear,
Ring joyfully, for we all feel
'Tis joyous to be here;
Ring tenderly, for time has touched
Our friends with gentle hand;
Ring thankfully, for love has bound
These two with charmed band;
And if to day the angel's choir
Shall tune their harps above,
"Of Faith and Hope and Charity"
They'll sing, "The best is Love."

F. S. T.

The bride was easily distinguished from all others present as the brightest, cheeriest, sweetest of the company, (and it was remarkable for its beauteous matrons.) She wore the same silk dress that robed the bride of fifty years ago.

The same vest that covered the fast-beating heart of the young lover and husband was worn by the aged groom. The same tea-set did service that was used on that memorable occasion fifty years before. We sat before the same old brass-mounted andirons that witnessed the wooing half a century back. The company dispersed wishing the happy pair a safe arrival to the "Diamond anniversary," and finally to the Heavenly home. O. S. P.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Desertation on Cranks.

BY M. F. KIRWIN.

The Harmless.—The Tiresome.—The Society.—The Malicious.—And The Hotel.—With more to Follow.

If there is anything that this nineteenth century of ours has been most prolific in, it is the genius termed the Crank. No enterprising community can be without them or lose a needed quality in the make-up of our genial side of life. They are to be found in all grades of life from the merchant to the would-be statesman, who is pursuing his much needed studies at our village school. Now in order to understand more fully I will grade them so that my readers can form an estimate of them and what they add or take from society in general.

The Harmless crank,—you meet him every day engaged in seeking a brook, which no one has found, and buying an expensive fishing tackle, or looking up a bird dog, or telling you how big a string of trout he caught last year, and inducing some one to partake of that long and dreary tramp over a ten-mile brook returning to camp foot-sore and weary and—dining on the catch of the day? no; on the larder purchased from our trader in the shape of canned goods, etc., and inventing some delusive tale to beguile his amateur companion to follow him on the morrow to a brook that has never failed him before but returning with the same results.

This state of things having depleted their larder they are compelled to return, rehearsing on their way the weights of several of the speckled beauties that they had failed to land not through any lack of their well known skill but through a desire of the fish to remain in its native element. They arrive home much in need of rest and proper diet and sally forth to inflict the community with one of those annual fish tales. You have heard them and no doubt enjoyed them years ago when they were new.

Now while this genius adds nothing to the great bulwark of society in so doing, he in no way mars it but adds a little pleasure to his round of life, and welcomes the season when he for a few days becomes a crank.

The next in order is the Tiresome crank. He repeats to you all you have read in last week's newspapers and takes up much needed room in the stores of our village, and wasting not only his own time, which he throws in, but the time of the clerk. He opens the doors of your place of business when you are in the height of trade and engages you in one of his tiresome criticisms of the war about to take place in Europe, giving you as he proceeds the English of those over-grown Russian words, which are so meaningless to the average reader.

He, having exhausted his budget, retires and No. 2 appears on the scene in the shape of one of those individuals who, having a surplus of good judgment, is always willing to lend his to some more fortunate one to make money by it having proved a failure to him.

Now while this individual is somewhat tiresome, yet he is always welcomed to the homes of the successful speculators as he is to them a kind of breaking-up plow in their line of business. Next enters!

The newspaper writer gathering facts for a new article about to be published and feeling the pulse of the public on his last article, which while it was good could not be noted for its brevity. The Society crank who is shaping the destiny of his fellow man is a mystery. His long drawn face and wise looks bespeak the great weight of responsibility resting on his shoulders and wonders what would happen if he should be called to a larger field of action. While it would no doubt cripple those interests it would give us a rest from that tiresome of all cranks.

Next in order is the Malicious crank who takes you in his confidence and proceeds to unload his heavy burden of scandal which his narrow head contains. He will agree with you on all questions, no matter how opposite they are in order to discover some weakness in your make-up, and if so hasten to his copartments to lash you with his uncultivated tongue. He would make a good subject for a divinity student to illustrate his views on total depravity. He is the great pest of society and if the American inventive genius would produce something in a milder form than dynamite it might be used to advantage in inducing this pest to change his post-office address or retire from a field where there is neither pleasure nor profit.

Next comes the Hotel crank or, commonly called, the dude, who meals at one end of the town, has a parlor flat at the other and inflicts his society on those stopping at the Hotel where they keep tooth-picks free of charge, and where the festive commercial traveler stops during his sojourn here in quest of trade. Now while this hotel crank is a good moral being in most cases, he is a light weight under his hat and creates a wrong impression in the minds of the traveling public in the make-up of a populous in a rapidly growing town.

[To be Continued.]

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, at Noyes' Drug Store.

The Christmas *Harper's* Magazine will be strong in stories. Besides instalments of Miss Woolson's "East Angels," and of Mr. Howell's "Indian Summer," and the latter's farce, "The Garroters," illustrated by Reinhart, there will be a Christmas story, "Way down in Lonesome Cove," by "Charles Egbert Craddock" (Miss Murfree), illustrated by Dielman; another, "The Madonna of the Tubs," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, said to be the strongest short story she has written, illustrated by Smedley; a third tale, "Esther Forcred," by Brander Matthews, illustrated by Pyle; and a "ghost story"—Wyvern Moat"—by George H. Boughton, illustrated by the artist himself.

BIRTHS.

In Otisfield, Nov. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Warren, a son.

In Kezar Falls, Nov. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Willard Whitten, a daughter.

In Franklin Plantation, Nov. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Child, a daughter.

In Hiram, Nov. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hubbard, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In East Sumner, Nov. 1, at the Baptist Parsonage, by the Rev. Robert Scott, James E. Murch of Paris, and Agnes G. Swift of Sumner.

In So. Poris, Nov. 1, at the Methodist Parsonage, Orlando A. Buck and Leona M. Swan, both of Bethel.

In Bethel, Oct. 31, by Rev. D. Garland, John Burke and Nellie E. Chase, both of Upton.

In Upton, Nov. 1, by C. L. Douglass, esq., Oscar Fletcher and Mrs. Annie Kimball.

In Mc. Falls, Nov. 3, by Rev. W. W. Hooper, John L. Stanton of Poland, and Nellie W. Estes of New Gloucester.

DEATHS.

In South Paris, Nov. 5, David Jordan, aged 80 years and 9 months.

In Fryeburg, Nov. 2, Mrs. Abbie S., wife of Ecky Bullard.

In East Dixfield, Nov. 4, Richard Hall, aged 92 years.

In East Dixfield, Nov. 7, Mrs. Eliza Goodwin aged 85 years.

In South Abington, Mass. Aug. 30, Mrs. Maria Cnahman, wife of Ezra Fuller, aged 83 years.

In South Abbington, Mass, Nov. 5, Ezra Fuller, formerly of Oxford, aged 91 years.

In Byron, Nov. 4, Sadie A. Richards, aged 25 years.

In West Sumner, Nov. 7, Lucy L. Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Chase, aged 17 years.

In Buckfield, Nov. 8, Mrs. Wm. Robinson, aged 86 years.

In Fordsville, Oct. 31, Dorothy S. Millett, formerly of Norway, widow of the late Amos Millett, aged 79 years and 7 months.

In Norway, Nov. 11, Mrs. A. J. Downer, aged 63 years.

In Welchville, Nov. 10, Elbridge Fuller.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!
Lewiston, - - Maine.
College Preparation a specialty.
Able Board of Instructors.
Full Classes & Thorough Work.
The location is most healthful and quiet. It is free from the noises and distraction, yet as sures to the Students all the advantages of the city. Students have access to fine Libraries, Lectures, etc.
Fall Term Begins Sept. 1, 1885.
For Further information address the Principal
I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.
29-1y

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanism, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS.
The Patent Office and have prepared over Fifty Thousand Patents, also had Thirty-eight years' practice before the

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1885.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Thanksgiving Supplies—F H Noyes
Dirgo Business College.
Blankets—Brackett's Branch
Garments—S B & Z S Prince
Notice Foreclosure
Stockholders—Norway Shoe Shop Co
Cooker—O E Houghton, Bryants Pond
Lumber for Sale—F N Haskell, E Waterford
Farm Hand Wanted
Wide Awake

Miss G. Sanborn of Portland, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sanborn's.

George Fuller of Lewiston, is at work for Charles Higgins.

A new lot of Bird Cages just received at Crockett's Drug Store. *

Mrs. Rodolphus Young is having her house at the Falls repaired.

Sabbath School Concert at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening.

C. L. Hathaway and wife have been on a visit to Boston.

Annual supper of the Norway Engine Company next Saturday evening at Enging House hall at 8 o'clock.

To smokers and chewers, you can find the best brands of Tobacco and Cigars at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store. *

Winter hosiery and heavy garments at S. B. & Z. S. Prince's store. See ad.

Ed and Julius Judkins are to do slaughtering of hogs and pigs to order. Orders may be left at Bennett's Market.

Geo. A. Cole, wife and daughter returned from a visit to Boston last Saturday.

F. A. Danforth has sold his farm at the Center to John Wyman of Newry Corner.

H. L. Horne went to Boston Wednesday morning to procure machinery for his new mill at the Falls.

F. F. Ames of Newton Upper Falls, Mass., has been home on a visit. Fred is working in a machine shop at that place.

Harlan Flint says S. L. Crockett mistakes in not recommending his Condition Powders for hogs as he has saved a valuable one by their use. *

Bell's special seasoning for meat, game and poultry, something new and nice, try it only 10 cts. a box at F. H Noyes' Grocery Store. *

J. T. Rowe, the popular barber, has commenced to economize. Instead of hiring a team and riding to his home at Steep Falls he walked last Monday and carried a grip sack.

M. N. Packard, formerly of this town, has recently been elected assistant or reading clerk of the City Council of Baltimore, Md., with a salary of $1200 per annum.

Granville Fernald, the veteran singing-school teacher, thinks of teaching a school this winter at both Norway and South Paris. He will also do artistic wood graining. See dodgers.

A new set of scenery has been added to the stage at Concert Hall, and will be used for the first time in "Better than Gold;" and with the rich settings necessary for the play will make the prettiest stage ever seen here.

Emery & Crosby's "Maine Prince" stallion eighteen months old weighs 802 pounds. This is the colt that took the second prize at the State Fair. It is the best blooded colt in this section.

Cora E. Tucker vs. Geo. Merrill of Paris, was tried before Geo. E. Gibson, esq., Trial Justice at the Municipal Court Room last Saturday. This was an action for services as servant girl in the family of Deft. Verdict for Plff. for $3.81.

Waltman, Kimball. Wilson.

The Public Library Fair will be held in Norway Hall in the afternoon and evening of Dec. 2d, 3d and 4th. The ladies have the matter in charge and a big time is expected. There will be no lotteries and we hope all the citizens will be interested in making the fair a success.

"Better than Gold," the four act drama noticed in the last week's ADVERTISER, will be presented at Concert Hall soon. The public will be duly notified by posters, etc. The proceeds are to go for a worthy object; and the play is one that no lover of the drama can afford to miss. It should draw a packed house.

The Norway Steam Laundry has got into position in Cole's Carding Mill and is now ready for business. They have put in laundry machinery and have the best equipped establishment of the kind in the State outside the cities. We hope our people will give this industry their support. They promise to give good work at reasonable prices. Give them a trial.

The Norway Brass Band was reorganized last Monday night. The following officers were elected: President, C. W. Howe; Vice President, Geo. Cleaves; Sec'y and Treas., A. D. True; leader, A. E. Norsworthy; director, C. A. DeCoster. Rehearsals every Monday evening at Engine Hall at 7:30 p. m.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince have their store full of seasonable goods. Almost everything you may desire in the line of dry and fancy goods. Their prices are low while their stock of goods is the best that can be bought. You should not fail to visit their store when you come to town. Remember that they are successors to M. M. Phinney.

We have received from the publisher, W. S. Ripley, Professor of Music, Boston, a beautiful Christmas anthem, "All Hail the Holy Christmas Morn," words by Henrietta Teague, music, W. S. Ripley. The price is 40 cents. Mr. Ripley is a native of Buckfield, this County, and his success as a musician is looked upon with County pride.

W. C. Pierce's store caught fire Tuesday afternoon. The fire caught in the partition from the cook stove in the tenement above the store, and burned up through to the attic above. The painters were painting the building and the long ladder was all ready to rush up on to the attic and put out the fire, which was done in a few moments without calling out the fire department. It was a small fire but in a very short time would have been a large one, as it had got well started.

The following officers of Rustfield Lodge No. 53, I. O. G. T., were installed Nov. 7th by D. G. W. C. T.: W. C. T., D. A. Edwards; W. V. T., Mrs. C. M. Packard; W. S., Miss O. A. Woodsum; W. A. S., Walter Durgin; W. F. S., Nathan Hatch; W. T., J. F. Devine; W. C., W. G. Martin; W. I. G., C. S. Lovejoy; W. O. G., Clarence Brackett; R. H. S., Mrs. D. A. Edwards; W. L. H. S., Nellie Jewett; P. W. C. T., D. M. Packard. Installing officer H. N. Bolster, Lodge Dept. So. Paris.

Rev. H. W. Bolton, D. D., of Boston, delivered his lecture, "Archery of Life" at the Methodist Church, Tuesday evening. This was the third lecture in the Course. There was a larger audience than to either the preceding lectures, and it was a very interesting lecture delivered in an easy, happy manner. The lecturer explained to his audience the three facts that in the "Archery of Life" we must "find something to shoot," "something to shoot with," and "how to shoot." The next lecture will be on next Tuesday evening by Rev. H. B. Foss of Paris, "Our Hero."

The original, genuine Comical Brown Thursday evening at Norway Hall.

Abbott wants his oyster cans brought home.

A new high fence has been built around the Academy yard.

The roofs of the Beal's House are being painted or tarred.

Edward Whittle has sold his farm at the center to Oscar Gerry.

Oyster fry and clam chowders at Abbott's tobacco and cigar store.

Good straw for filling beds at Geo. A. Cole's. See to it and have your bed filled at once.

For men's, boys', and childrens wear of every kind, go to Webb & Wakefield's. *

On account of the paint there will be no social circle at the Congregational Vestry next week.

Comical Brown and company are here and are to give an entertainment this evening. Turn out and see them.

Parents will save money by purchasing their childrens clothing and caps of Webb & Wakefield. *

Geo. A. Cole had a sixteen hundred dollar sale at Waterford Tuesday. It was the Horr estate.

Envelopes and writing paper printed at this office. A large stock of writing paper to select from as well as envelopes.

Bennett & Chapman of Portland are painting the new shoe factory. It will be about the color of the old shoe factory only a little darker.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Parsons remembered the office with a generous slice of their Golden Wedding Anniversary cake. The wedding occurred Nov. 10.

J. W. Everett has all kinds of meats and vegetables at his market. He buys only the best and sells at reasonable prices. *

A little house in the rear of Allen's Shoe Store was blown into the river by the gale on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. E. Woodsum, the milliner, has a new sign. One of Geo. H. Small's best work.

A sermon at the Methodist Church next Sunday p. m. by the pastor. Theme:—"The Liquor Traffic", its strenght, its weakness. The forces by which it is to be destroyed.

All interested in the cause of temperance and sustaining a public Sunday Gospel-temperance meeting in Norway village, are invited to meet at the Methodist church next Sunday, at 4 o'clock p. m.

John W. Hill brings us a bunch of full blown May-flowers, Nov. 12. They are as fragrant and beautiful as in the month of April. They were gathered near uncle John's house.

Those horse stalls of Uncle Sim's are still vacant. Unless engaged soon, he thinks of supplying them with chamber sets and run a lodging house until the village is better supplied with rents.

David Labroke caught a mink in a trap near the grist mill recently. This is the fourth mink that has been caught on the brook this season.

Gilbert & Foss of Wayne have leased the bakery store and will take possession January 1st. They are to keep meats, groceries and provisions.

Mrs. W. W. Whitmarsh, who has been sick for the past eight weeks, is slowly recovering. She was able to come down stairs for the first time Tuesday.

Mrs. H. W. Twombly, dressmaker and fancy goods' dealer made an assignment this week in favor of her creditors. Liabilities are reported to be $1300 and assets about $400.

"Patronize home industries." The prosperity of a village depends largely upon how well people do this. Don't go to the cities to buy your clothing, groceries, boots, shoes or in fact anything that you can buy at home. Remember this. Deal with your home people.

The officers elect of the Oxford Lodge F. & A. M. and Union Royal Arch Chapler will be installed this (Friday) evening by P. M. & P. H. P., A. S. Kimball. All Masons and their ladies invited.

J. O. Crooker has cooking and heating stoves of all kinds and makes. He handles the best stoves in the market, adapted for wood or coal. Also hardware of every description, including carpenters' tools and tin ware. Repair work neatly and promptly done at reasonable prices and at short notice. See adv. and cut of modern heater.

Hereafter supper will be served at the Universalist Circles once a month. Fee for members five cents, for nonmembers ten cents. All are invited, and asked to contribute towards supper. Some entertainment will be furnished. Promenades once a month alternating with the supper. Admission fifteen cents.

It grows cold. Chilly winds creep into cracks and down the chimney flue. Stoves are a necessity for comfort even though the hoe-cake can be baked in in the embers of the old fashioned fire places. The aforesaid fire places have vanished from the modern house, therefore stoves furnaces and ranges must be had. C. G. Mason of Norway has a full line of the best makes of stoves of all kinds. Stoves delivered free and set up in any part of the village.

All members of Committees who were appointed to make arrangements for the approaching Library Fair are requested to report to the chaiaman of their respective committees or to Mrs. Freeland Howe chairman of the General Committee, immediately. Only a short time remains before the Fair and there is much to be done. It is to be hoped that all will take a lively interest in the fair and will be willing to do all they can to ensure its success whether on committee or not.

The C. L. S. C. met Monday evening, Nov. 9th, with Miss Florence Whitcomb. Only a few were present owing to the bad weather and traveling but a very pleasant meeting was had notwithstanding. The exercises consisted of Roll-call with responses; Questions on Roman History; A contest on the Legendary History of Rome, participated in by all present, and a well filled question box. The Society will hold its next meeting at the house of Rev. Alexander Wiswall. Roll-call and Question box as usual and the play Two Gentlemen of Verona will be read by the members.

SOUTH PARIS.

One of our young lawyers, Victor A. Greenleaf, has left this place and taken up abode in New Mexico. We all wish him grand success in his field of labor.

There has been some talk of running a telephone from the sled factory to connect with the depot. Think it would be a grand idea as they have lots of business.

W. H. Penfold and wife of Island Pond, Vt., spent the Sabbath with Sam'l F. Briggs. W. H. P. is train dispatcher at Island Pond.

Gran Porter is buying all first-class apples at the depot, and he wants no others than first-class. Those having nice apples to sell would do well to call and see Gran. He is always willing to talk with you all.

Freight is quite dull on the G. T. R. on account of the small pox.

Some of the people here have been quite sick with their vaccination. B. C. Mason, one of the employees in the sled factory, was tardy from work something like a week.

Miss M. F. H. Jackson, night operator, is to leave here for a short visit with her friends at Danville Junction. She is to relieve the night operator, Miss Doe, who is going West to visit friends, and J. H. Feeney from Portland is to take her place here.

Mr. Jordan, father of Mrs. C. H. Langmaid, was buried here Saturday.

Jimmie E. Langmaid, nephew of C. H. Langmaid of this place, is intending to move to Norway soon, as business calls him away.

Tim Clisby is fitting up a rent to let on Western Ave. Tim is a money catcher every time. IPECAC.

A double quartet of the best singers in South Paris with an extra tenor, nine in all, is rehearsing for the Stabat Mater chorus. B. F. Wood, Lewiston, conducted a rehearsal of the choruses at Norway and South Paris Tuesday evening. Special trains will run to the Stabat Mater from all parts of the State Dec. 8th.

W. B. Royal & Co. have an order for wheelbarrows from South Carolina.

There are 150 scholars enrolled in the village schools.

The business men are to close their stores Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Granville Fernald of Harrison has had many years experience in wood graining and has made the imitation of native and foreign woods a special study. He produces the finest artistic effects without the use of any painted groundwork. Mr. Fernald will be at South Paris and invites all who have any graining they wish done to talk with him.

F. B. Maxim's little daughter some two years old removed the cork from a bottle of chloroform she was playing with and took enough so that when noticed she was unconscious. It is hoped she will recover.

Mrs. J. H. Winslow has returned home from Chelsea, where she has been visiting her brother, Capt. W. R. Swan and other relatives.

Mrs. P. E. Wheeler has returned home. We hear her mother is improving.

E. L. Morse of Marlborough, Mass., is visiting his grandparents.

A. M. Gerry, the veteran hunter, shot two foxes, Friday.

Among the vice-presidents for Oxford County in the organization for the legislator's reunion, is Hon. William A. Frothingham.

Burnham & Morrill have put up 270,000 cans of succotash at this village the present season.

Helen Johnson will teach school in Oxford this winter.

We learn that Geo. Jones, trader of this village, was relieved of some $200 this week. It happened in this wise, while repairing the vest pocket, where he kept his pocket-book, he laid the latter article on the show case, and being called to wait upon a customer, he left it and when he returned it was gone.

Mr. G. H. Fernald, the singing-school master, is trying to secure one or more schools in this town.

Two little boys scarcely ten years of age were seen puffing cigars in the streets last week.

"Bryant's Day" was appropriately celebrated by the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle Thursday evening.

We understand that the rumor that Dr. Jones had purchased an interest in Holden's drug store is false.

The river is swollen by the recent rains into quite a respectable stream.

Rev. Theodore Gerrish gave his lecture on "Reminiscences of the War" in the Methodist church, Friday evening. W.

POREKE.

Mrs. F. C. Stacy is much better, and improving daily. Her brother, Dr. John Lord of Biddeford, has been called twice to see her and consult with her attending physician.

Master George Prine has just returned from a two weeds' visit to his father in Lynn, Mass.

The winter term of school in Dist. No. 8 commenced Nov. 9th, with Fred W. Sargent teacher.

The work on Charles Pugsley's new house is progressing finely. John H. Weeks is doing the machine work.

Freeman Durgin, who has been at Waterford, Vt., to work through the summer, is at home on a visit.

Notwithstanding the small hay mows in this vicinity stock is selling high.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Durgin made us a very pleasant visit last week.

Eggs are selling for 22 cts. per dozen.

F. A. Fox, who has been teaching at Brownfield Center, is having a two weeks vacation. He will then return and teach the winter term there. S. L. H.

MASON.

The school in Dist. No. 1 is taught by George H. Brown, esq.

Leon H. Tyler has shingled his house. Mr. H. Hutchinson is repairing his house and has laid a beech and maple floor.

Mr. H. Hutchinson has raised 199½ bushels of oats and wheat, 250 bushels of potatoes and about 100 bushels of ears of corn, this year.

A. S. Bean's ten horses are hauling strips from Mason to West Bethel. Roads are bad.

Plenty of water and Insley Bean is sawing out the lumber in a hurry.

The water in Pleasant river was the highest I ever saw it Monday, the 2d.

There are a few pairs of nice oxen in town for sale.

Vibert Mills, a little boy 7 years old, since school commenced has trapped two foxes and one skunk and hasn't missed a day of school.

Daniel Mills shot two partridges, a few days ago, at one shot and did not see but one when he fired.

There has been quite a number of deers seen in Mason this season. Daniel Morrill saw one a few days ago in A. G. Lovejoy's field. Last Thursday just at night there was a deer came into A. G. Lovejoy's door yard and most of the family saw him. The dog ran after him and there was some lively running for the woods.

Nahum Scribner is repairing his barn. He is finishing his lands as nice and tight as a parlor bed-room.

George Stowell is at home on a visit from Norway. He likes Norway very much and thinks of buying a place there and settling down. F.

FLORENCE M. L.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

And still another hunting expedition started out last Saturday under the Marshalship of Geo. A. Young and W. W. Watson, the conditions being the same as on former occasions. Watson's men were the victors, scoring 3600 points to about 2500 for Young. The supper took place last evening. "To hunters only."

Miss M. Billings attends the National Grange, P. of H. which holds a session in Boston this week.

We have a gentleman in this place more than eighty years of age, whose name is Josiah Monroe, who goes into the field and holds a breaking up plow behind a heavy team all day. Let's hear from smart old gentlemen, as it is not quite time to commence on big porkers.

Geo. A. Hall has moved with his family to Cumberland Mills, this state, where he is setting up machinery for the manufacture of counters and heels from leatherboard.

C. O. Brown has about finished his job of drawing staves, etc., to Harrison which has kept him employed the entire season.

H. F. Proctor has commenced the manufacture of buckets at his shop.

We noticed the other day Frank Stearns of Pine Grove House fame, harpooning the debris of his laundry and drawing it on to the bank of the river. The establishment was blown down in the gale of last July. N.

North Bridgton School Items.

School closes next Thursday and the students are at work on a drama and a military drill, declamations and music for the closing entertainment.

The Lyceum of last Tuesday evening was rather mixed, owing to the absence of some of those who had a part. The following was discussed: "Resolved that the protective tariff is more beneficial to the farmer than to the merchant." The Journal was read by Miss Bertha J. Stinchfield, Editress, H. L. Bartlett, Editor. Another lyceum next Monday evening, by the ladies only. All are invited. JUNIOR.

[Reported for the Advertiser.]

Golden Wedding.

The fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Moses Parsons and wife was observed in Norway, Nov. 10, 1885. Early in the day a large company of friends and relatives gathered at the old home where the aged couple had spent forty-seven years of happy married life, and where they still live with a daughter and her husband, Mr. Isaac F. Titcomb and wife. After a time of social enjoyment a sumptuous dinner was served and about forty did ample justice to the well spread table. A goodly number of gifts were presented in behalf of the friends in a few fitting words. Two poems, written by friends in other states, were read and prayer was offered by the Rev. O. S. Pillsbury.

Mrs. Dr. F. H. Titon read the following very appropriate and well written original poem:

Lines on the Golden Wedding of Mr. & Mrs. Moses Parsons, celebrated Nov. 10, 1885.

June may be finest of the months,
September weather fine,
October charms us with her tints
Of Nature so divine;
But, after all, what month is that
We so enjoy in living
As this, which holds our sweet home day,
Our dearly loved Thanksgiving?

The child, with merry, happy face,
And eager, laughing eyes,
Looks forward to that Day of Days—
Its turkey and mince pies.
No other month in all the year—
Except perhaps September—
Will be at all with this compare,
This dreary bleak November.

And as the child, so thought our friends,
(At least I think they did)
And on the tenth of this same month
These two fond hearts were wed.
And so, since that, a two fold joy
Has clung around November—
A Wedding and Thanksgiving Day,
'Twas pleasant to remember.

The Winter covered Mother Earth
With ermine thick and warm;
The Spring rejoiced in her new birth
In city, town, and farm;
Fair Summer lent a helping hand
To ripen fruit and grain;
And Autumn gathered in the sheaves—
November came again.

And so the seasons came and went,
As seasons come and go;
And still they found our friends content,
Their Father made them so.
He prospered them in store and till,
He blessed with children too,
And though Death came to that loved home
Sweet Hope found entrance too.

The seasons gathered into years,
They hurried by so fast
That now as yesterday appears,
And this year seems the last.
For each succeeding year has chased
The one that came before,
And each New Year has won the race;
Those years are now no more—

So fifty winter's ice and snow
Over earth have held their sway,
And springs have let their breezes blow,
And sent forth flowers of May.
Full fifty summer's sun and rain
Have fallen on field and shore,
And fifty autumn's garnered grain—
Those years can be no more.

But blest are they, supremely blest,
Who, for so many years,
Through patient toil and peaceful rest,
Through trials, joys and fears,
Have trod life's pathway hand in hand,
Have braved all kinds of weather,
Yet cheerfully before us stand,
In Love grown old together.

Now, Golden Bells, send forth a peal
Of music loud and clear,
Ring joyfully, for we all feel
'Tis joyous to be here;
Ring tenderly, for time has touched
Our friends with gentle hand;
Ring thankfully, for love has bound
These two with charmed band;
And if to day the angel's choir,
Shall tune their harps above,
"Of Faith and Hope and Charity"
They'll sing, "The best is Love." F. S. T.

The bride was easily distinguished from all others present as the brightest, chiefest, sweetest of the company, (and it was remarkable for its beauteous matrons.) She wore the same silk dress that robed the bride of fifty years ago.

The same vest that covered the fast-beating heart of the young lover and husband was worn by the aged groom. The same tea-set did service that was used on that memorable occasion fifty years before. We sat before the same old brass-mounted andirons that witnessed the wooing half a century back. The company dispersed wishing the happy pair a safe arrival to the "Diamond anniversary," and finally to the Heavenly home. O. S. P.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Dosertation on Cranks.

BY M. F. KIRWIN.

The Harmless.—The Tiresome.—The Society.—The Malicious.—And The Hotel.—With more to Follow.

If there is anything that this nineteenth century of ours has been most prolific in, it is the genius termed the Crank. No enterprising community can be without them or lose a needed quality in the make-up of our genial side of life. They are to be found in all grades of life from the merchant to the would-be statesman, who is pursuing his much needed studies at our village school. Now in order to understand more fully I will grade them so that my readers can form an estimate of them and what they add or take from society in general.

The Harmless Crank,—you meet him every day engaged in seeking a brook, which no one has found, and buying an expensive fishing tackle, or looking up a bird dog, or telling you how big a string of trout he caught last year, and inducing some one to partake of that long and dreary tramp over a ten-mile brook to arrange to camp foot-sore and weary and—dining on the catch of the day? no; on the larder purchased from our trader in the shape of canned goods, etc., and inventing some delusive tale to beguile his amateur companion to follow him on the morrow to a brook that has never failed him before but returning with the same results.

This state of things having depleted their larder they are compelled to return, rehearsing on their way the weights of several of the speckled beauties that they had failed to land not through any lack of their well known skill but through a desire of the fish to remain in its native element. They arrive home much in need of rest and proper diet and sally forth to inflict the community with one of those annual fish tales. You have heard them and no doubt enjoyed them years ago when they were new.

Now while this genius adds nothing to the great bulwark of society in so doing, he in no way mars it but adds a little pleasure to his round of life, and welcomes the season when he for a few days becomes a crank.

The next in order is the Tiresome crank. He repeats to you all you have read in last week's newspapers and takes up much needed room in the stores of our village, and wasting not only his own time, which he throws in, but the time of the clerk. He opens the doors of your place of business when you are in the height of trade and engages you in one of his tiresome criticisms of the war about to take place in Europe, giving you as he proceeds the English of those over-grown Russian words, which are so meaningless to the average reader.

He, having exhausted his budget, retires and No. 2 appears on the scene in the shape of one of those individuals who, having a surplus of good judgment, is always willing to lend his to some more fortunate one to make money by, it having proved a failure to him.

Now while this individual is somewhat tiresome, yet he is always welcomed to the homes of the successful speculators as he is to them a kind of breaking-up plow in their line of business. Next enters!

The newspaper writer gathering facts for a new article about to be published and feeling the pulse of the public on his last article, which while it was good could not be noted for its brevity. The Society crank who is shaping the destiny of his fellow man is a mystery. His long drawn face and wise looks bespeak the great weight of responsibility resting on his shoulders and wonders what would happen if he should be called to a larger field of action. While it would no doubt cripple those interests it would give us a rest from that tiresome of all cranks.

Next in order is the Malicious crank who takes you in his confidence and proceeds to unload his heavy burden of scandal which his narrow head contains. He will agree with you on all questions, no matter how opposite they are in order to discover some weakness in your make-up, and if so hasten to his copartments to lash you with his uncultivated tongue. He would make a good subject for a divinity student to illustrate his views on total depravity. He is the great pest of society and if the American inventive genius would produce something in a milder form than dynamite it might be used to advantage in inducing this pest to change his post-office address or retire from a field where there is neither pleasure nor profit.

Next comes the Hotel crank or, commonly called, the dude, who meals at one end of the town, has a parlor flat at the other and inflicts his society on those stopping at the Hotel where they keep tooth-picks free of charge, and where the festive commercial traveler stops during his sojourn here in quest of trade. Now while this hotel crank is a good moral being in most cases, he is a light weight under his hat and creates a wrong impression in the minds of the traveling public in the make-up of a populous in a rapidly growing town.

[To be Continued.]

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters." Sold at fifty cents a bottle, at Noyes' Drug Store.

The Christmas *Harper's* Magazine will be strong in stories. Besides instalments of Miss Woolson's "East Angels," and of Mr. Howell's "Indian Summer," and the latter's farce, "The Garroters," illustrated by Reinhart, there will be a Christmas story, "Way down in Lonesome Cove," by "Charles Egbert Craddock" (Miss Murfree), illustrated by Dielman; another, "The Madonna of the Tubs," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, said to be the strongest short story she has written, illustrated by Smedley; a third tale, "Esther Revegrel," by Brander Matthews, illustrated by Pyle; and a "ghost story!—Wyvern Moat?"—by George H. Boughton, illustrated by the artist himself.

BIRTHS.

In Otisfield, Nov. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Warren, a son.

In Kezar Falls, Nov. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. William Whitten, a daughter.

In Franklin Plantation, Nov. 4, to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Child, a daughter.

In Hiram, Nov. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hubbard, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In East Sumner, Nov. 1, at the Baptist Parsonage, by the Rev. Robert Scott, James E. Murch of Paris, and Agnes G. Swift of Sumner.

In So. Paris, Nov. 1, at the Methodist Parsonage, Orlando A. Buck and Leona M. Swan, both of Bethel.

In Bethel, Oct. 31, by Rev. D. Garland, John Burke and Nellie E. Chase, both of Upton.

In Upton, Nov. 1, by C. L. Douglass, esq., Oscar Fletcher and Mrs. Annie Kimball.

In No. Falls, Nov. 3, by Rev. W. W. Hooper, John L. Stanton of Poland, and Nellie W. Estes of New Gloucester.

DEATHS.

In South Paris, Nov. 5, David Jordan, aged 80 years and 9 months.

In Fryeburg, Nov. 2, Mrs. Abbie S., wife of Eckly Bullard.

In East Dixfield, Nov. 4, Richard Hall, aged 92 years.

In East Dixfield, Nov. 7, Mrs. Eliza Goodwin aged 85 years.

In South Abington, Mass. Aug. 30, Mrs. Maria Cushman, wife of Ezra Fuller, aged 83 years.

In South Abington, Mass, Nov. 5, Ezra Fuller, formerly of Oxford, aged 81 years.

In Byron, Nov. 4, Sadie A. Richards, aged 25 years.

In West Sumner, Nov. 7, Lucy L. Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Chase, aged 17 years.

In Buckfield, Nov. 8, Mrs. Wm. Robinson, aged 72 years.

In Portland, Oct. 31, Dorothy S. Millett, formerly of Norway, widow of the late Amos Millett, aged 79 years and 7 months.

In Norway, Nov. 11, Mrs. A. J. Downer, aged 33 years.

In Welchville, Nov. 10, Elbridge Fuller.

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College Preparation a specialty.
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HARDWARE,
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Is a day when every one likes a *good dinner*. We are making SPECIAL EFFORTS and TAKING EXTRA PAINS to please all who may favor us with their patronage for
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A Large Stock and Better Assortment than ever before, consisting in part of nice
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I have drawn upon the resources of New England's best known Manufactories including
'Rumsey's,' 'Hanley's,' 'V. R. & A. H. Jones','
'J. N. Smith's,' and the always reliable and Justly Popular 'Smith Pray & Co.'
Which are to be had only at my store. In the matter of PRICES, I guarantee satisfaction to everybody.
JOHN F. ALLEN, - - Norway, Me.
Store opposite Elm House.

Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!
Large Blankets, Small Blankets,
THICK BLANKETS, THIN BLANKETS,
For Bed, Cribs, and Horses,
PRICES -:- LOWER -:- THAN -:- THE -:- LOWEST, -:- AT
BRACKETT'S BRANCH,
OPPOSITE ELM HOUSE,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE
THE LARGEST,
THE OLDEST,
THE MOST POPULAR.
A thoroughly reliable, practical school where boys and girls are taught practically what they will need in actual life. Endorsed heartily by every business and professional man who knows it. Established over twenty years, and larger and more successful to-day than ever before. Every boy and girl and every parent or guardian should see the catalogue, sent free by mail.
NEW SYSTEM SHORT-HAND,
Learned in one quarter the time required by any of the old systems. Taught by mail or at the college.
R. B. CAPEN, Principle.
AUGUSTA, -:- MAINE.

WANTED Steady farm hand wanted. Permanent work and fair pay. Apply at this office.

I have just received a lot of
SMALL VIOLINS,
Boys size, prices
From $3 to $5 Each,
HORACE COLE.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

FALL & WINTER
MILLINERY
—AT—
Mrs. J. R. BENNETT'S,
South Paris, - - Maine.
Mrs. Bennett has just returned from Boston with a new line of Millinery.
All the Latest Styles and Novelties.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
UNDERWEAR,
Worsteds, Yarns, Trimmings, Etc.
You are invited to call and examine. No trouble to show goods.
South Paris, October 23, 1885. 43-46

FALL & WINTER
MILLINERY!
WITH ALL THE
Latest Novelties, Etc.,
—AT—
Miss N. E. DEAN'S, South Paris.
ALSO A FULL LINE OF
Ladies' Underwear, Hosiery, Corsets, &c., &c.
Material for Fancy Work; Arasines, Chenille, Floss, Etc., Etc.
Felting, Worsteds and Yarns, of all kinds.
TRIMMING
Done as it should be, at short notice.
CALL & GET PRICES.
South Paris, Oct. 23, 1885. 43-47

Tin Ware!
FURNACES,
Pumps, &c.
W. C. LEVITT
Has opened a Shop in connection with C. G. MASON, is prepared to do all kinds of Job Work.
Pumps & Furnaces
Set in a workman-like manner and at short notice.
Special attention given to *JOBBING* of all kinds pertaining to the business.
TIN ROOFING a Specialty!

H. N. BOLSTER
HAS NOW A FULL
Fall Stock
Of all kinds of Goods usually kept in a
Variety Store
Too Numerous to Enumerate!
He will simply invite all in want of STORE GOODS to call and look his Stock over, and learn prices, and we believe that we can offer inducements in the way of Low PRICES, &c., that will incline them to purchase their fall supplies of us.
We are still at the old place, Market Square, SOUTH PARIS, Me.
Respectfully submitted, H. N. BOLSTER.
October 9, 1885. 43tf

FOR SALE!
At reasonable PRICES, a few
LEGHORN COCKERELS.
My CHICKS were awarded the First and Second Prizes at the Maine State Fair this Season. Send in your orders and I will send you BIRDS you will be pleased with.
Will also spare a few TRIOS of the
WHITE PEKIN DUCKS
If Ordered Soon.
B. BACON, JR. Norway, Maine.

LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE.
Is no humbug, but is a safe and wonderful cure for Scrofula, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kidney Complaint, etc., for children or adults.
Mrs. M. Boyd, of Norway, has used this "Cure" for her babe sick with cold and diarrhœa and recommends it very highly.
Ask for it at Drug Stores, or call on or write to I. H. LORD,
North Norway, Me.

STOVE WOOD,
Four Foot Wood,
Slab Wood,
PINE KINDLING WOOD
F-O-R S-A-L-E.
Wood of all kinds to suit purchasers delivered in any part of the village at short notice and at reasonable prices.
My fitted stove wood is dried under cover and therefore is of a superior heating quality.
PRESSED - HAY - FOR - SALE,
Delivered in any part of the village.
Orders for hay or wood may be left at C. S. Cummings' Furniture Store or sent on postal card to C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway Maine.

Large Stock,
New Goods,
Nobby Styles,
Lowest Prices!
AT THE
Clothing House
—OF—
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Where you can find
Mens', Boys' & Children's Suits,
in a large variety of Styles and at Lowest Prices!
OVERCOATS!
Before buying your Overcoats, call and see our Stock. We can save you money.
HATS & CAPS!
In all the LATEST STYLES. Call and see.
Under Shirts and Drawers!
We carry a large line of Under Wear, ranging in price from 25c. to $2.00. It will pay you to call and examine.
WOOLENS!
The Best Stock of Woolens to be found in the county, from which we make
CUSTOM WORK
to order. *Work and fits Warranted.*

ANOTHER LOT,
Of Nobby Styles in
FELT - HATS - AND - BONNETS,
Just received from Boston at
M. E. WOODSUM'S,
Bought low owing to depression in the wholesale trade.
MISS CASWELL,
Her milliner lately from New York and Boston will make a Stylish Hat or Bonnet at short notice.

PARTIAL PROSPECTUS OF
WIDE AWAKE
for 1886.
Full Prospectus sent on application.
A mother, whose five children have read WIDE AWAKE from its first number to its latest, writes: "I like the magazine because it is full of impulses. Another thing—when I lay it down, I feel as if I had been walking on breezy hill-tops."
SIX ILLUSTRATED SERIALS:
I. A Midshipman at Large.
II. The Cruise of the Cassabianca, Every boy who sailed in fancy the late exciting races of the *Puritan* in the *Genesta*, and all lovers of sea stories, will enjoy these two stories of Newport and Ocean Yachting, by CHARLES BARNARD TAINTOR.
III. A GIRL AND A JEWEL, Mrs. HARRIET PR

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Unframed Pictures.

BY MRS. E. G. JEWELL.

A landscape—in soft green tints of the spring—
A gracious morning, birds twitter and trill,
A noisy good day as the sun tries to fling
Warm golden bars through the trees on the hill.

A low red farm-house almost hidden from view
By bugles of woodbine, creeps into life;
A farmer peeps out in the early bright and new
One strong arm about the waist of his wife—
A bare-footed boy is diving the kine
Down from high pastures dewy and sweet;
A tawny-haired girlie, only just nine,
Swings open the gate as the cowboy to greet.

A summer noon—piles of newly mown hay
Lie ripening under a fervent sky—
The yellow wheat waves like billows at play,
And a bloom is over the fields of rye—
A bearded youth, every motion a grace,
Tosses the hay past the dinner-horn's call,
Yet leaves the window with glorified face
As he sees a maid spring over the wall—
She comes—he meets her—he is bending now
And kissing the lips of the girl so fair—
The waving grain does not cover the glow
Of those crisp brown curls, and the sunny hair.

An autumnal twilight—the sun hangs low
Just ready to drop down into the west;
The maples are wearing a tropical glow,
The woodbine reddens, yet clings to its rest—
Its rest—the low farmhouse, the same, yet not,
For he who goes in is stalwart and bold,
A younger housemother gladdens the cot—
Whose cares are soft grey, whose hair is deep gold—
Out on the porch, in the shade of the vine
Sits their bare-headed boy with crisp brown curls,
And his fair haired sister only just nine
The boy's face is tender and sweet as the girl's.

A winter night, and the woods on the hill,
The rivers and hills are blanketed over
With a soft white robe—the farm-house is still,
When a stately form is framed in the door—
She glides to his side with eyes full of light,
There's scarcely a faded thread dimming the gold,
Together they look on that wintry night—
The bare-footed boy and the maiden grown old—
These pictures stand out in life's afterglow,
Even though their faces be turned to the wall,
And a grander master than Angelo,
Or Raphael or Rubens, painted them all.

A Society's Battle.

Wide-open blue eyes, fringed with jetty lashes—a little, slender nose—a mouth fit for Queen Titania, white brow, on which clustered rings of gold, in a very fascination of disorder—a cheek exquisitely fair, with tint upon it of the sea-shell—two little, soft, helpless hands—two little, slippered feet—and you have the picture before Roydon Howard's gaze, and the inventory successively dotted down by him in his mental diary.

"Awfully pretty," is the silent verdict rendered, "and absolutely good for nothing else. Ah, if life were all summer, such women would make perfect wives."

An audible sigh followed the latter thought of this most grave philosopher—a sigh so deep, so profound, that it startled the girl from her reverie.

"A penny for your thoughts, major," she said, in low, musical tones.

The voice suited her; it was like all else about Fay Richings—in perfect attune.

"You bid too low," answered the man; "and yet too high, since you ask upon a subject of whose reply you must be conscious. You forget that, spending the last hour in your society, my thoughts could not wander far."

"But you sighed. Must I hold myself responsible for the sigh, too?"

"I fear so—in remembering that my furlough is rapidly slipping away, and that within a month I must rejoin my regiment on the plains, leaving my many friends, leaving my charming companion of this morning. Do you still bid a penny to inquire into a thing so fleeting as a sigh?"

The colored deepened a little on the beautiful cheek.

"His charming companion of the morning." This was how he regarded her—this man whose brave deeds had preceded him, until, before meeting him, Fay had assigned him something akin to hero-worship.

A little, sharp stab of pain shot through her heart, but she smiled bravely.

"All that was scarcely worth a sigh from you," she said. "It is never those who go amid new scenes who feel most keenly the parting, but rather those who left behind, amid the old familiar surroundings, and say, 'Yesterday he sat here,' or 'Yesterday we heard his laugh,' or perchance find a glove that he had dropped, or a cigar half-smoked—to them it is something felt, something tangible."

"Do you think so? Does the sand sigh for the retreating wave when already one oncoming claims its welcome? I should indeed be glad to feel that this Fay sometimes gave me a thought among the many new aspirants for the hour she sometimes has bestowed on me. A soldier's life has many charms, spite of its hardships, and there is something fascinating, spite of its pain, in the long, solitary musings he holds sitting at the door of his tent, when, instead of the plain stretching before him, he views the mental panorama of his past. I'm afraid mine will confine itself to one figure. Can you guess whose, Miss Fay?"

There was an instant's pause—an instant when something stirred within Roydon Howard's heart, prompting the impulse to cry out, "Who but yours? Make imagination reality! Come with me! Share a soldier's life, and let our mutual love smooth the rough places!"

But scarcely was it born, than he strangled it. He had no reason to suppose that this girl cared for him; but, even so, at best it was but a passing fancy.

And in time of real danger where would she be? How would she fit him to ride forth to meet a foe? Either with hysterical weeping, or a swoon. No, no! Here, under the green trees, in a ball-room, at the head of a luxurious dinner-table, such women were charming enough to turn a man's brain, but, in moments of peril, when Death, no longer clothed in the poet's rythm, stalked before them, bare and ungainly, it was little wonder that they fled shrieking from his grim presence.

Therefore, the pause lasted an instant only, then Roydon answered his own question with a laugh.

"I declare I am almost growing sentimental. If, in anybody's presence but yours, Miss Fay, I should apologize for so unwonted a mood. But you are wholly responsible for it, and it must be with you so old a story to inspire it that I will not waste the words. By-the-way, there is my horse. I had no idea it was so late. *Au revoir!* Remember, I have the first and last waltzes this evening."

The girl stood motionless, watching him as he strode away—watching him vault upon his horse, his tall, superb figure, showing to such splendid advantage—watching horse and rider, as they cantered out of sight, the latter turning first to give her a fare-well salute with his whip.

"So, in seven a month, will he ride out of my life," she murmured to herself with white lips. "Oh, Roydon, is it that you are too proud to ask me to share the peril and privation of a soldier's life, or that it would give you no pleasure to have me share it?"

* * * * * *

"Will you go out on the lake with me this afternoon, Miss Fay?" asked Major Howard, a week later. "It looks a little squally, but we will keep close into shore, so as to run home, if the clouds thicken."

"Of course I will come," assented Fay; "and as to the clouds, don't watch them too closely. I rather like storms."

"What a perfect picture she makes?" thought Roydon, as he promptly, at the appointed time, assisted her into the little sail-boat he had named in her honor—the yachting dress of dark blue, fitted closely to the exquisitely outlined figure, and on the golden braids nestled a coquettish sailor-hat. Fifteen minutes later, a splendid breeze had carried them far out into the lake.

"The storm has concluded to postpone itself in our special favor," said Roydon, glancing up at the blue sky; "or perhaps they don't think soldiers should be too severely tried as sailors. Which is it, Miss Fay?"

"Do you appeal to me as the spirit of the storm-cloud? If so, I shall call upon it to avenge me."

He answered her simply by a look, but it caused her eyes to droop.

She stretched one little white hand down to the water's edge, watching the current resist it as the boat sped onward.

"So," he mused, "am I resisting the voice of my heart—so must I resist to the end."

They spoke but little. They were alone and together—around them water, above them the sky, beneath them a grave. And both were young, and in each heart the same voice was speaking; yet their lips were sealed. Thus an hour passed, when suddenly Roydon tacked.

"What are you doing?" cried Fay, in a tone of disappointment. "Surely we're not going home?"

"I wish to God we were already there," answered her companion, with blanched cheek, just as a little breath of wind, fresher than any they had felt, blew upon them.

"Don't be frightened, Miss Fay," continued Roydon, reassuringly. "It's one of these treacherous squalls. We're in for it, but I'll do the best I can."

"Can't I help you?"

The man glanced up amazed. She neither cried nor groaned. There was no tremor in her tone. His cheek was whiter than was hers.

"Pshaw! she did not realize the danger," he said, mentally. "Can you hold this?" handing her a rope as he spoke.

The next moment the squall struck them. The little yacht lay fully on its side, then righted itself.

Fay's lips were a little pale now, but no sound escaped them, only she had held so tightly to the rope, spite of its resistance, that it had already cut into the tender flesh.

The storm was now fully upon them. It was fierce as it was sudden. They were drenched with water. They could not longer see each other for the spray.

"Fay," cried Roydon, "you are frightened?"

"With you?" she answered. "No," and her tone was firmer than his own.

The next moment the boat, struck by a sharper blast than the first, went over. Both found themselves clinging to its sides.

"Fay, tell me," he said, "that you forgive me for this. Oh, child, must we die when life holds so much sweetness?"

"The storm won't last long. We may yet be saved," she answered, in her sweet young voice; "but, Roydon, if I slip, don't try to save me. It will only lose two lives, and mine is not worth as much as yours."

"My God! without you, what would mine be?"

The words escaped him ere he realized their meaning.

"Live it, then, for my sake, dear," replied the girl, "and remember, always, had I my choice, I would have chosen to have died thus with you than to have lived on without you. My love, good-by."

The next instant the waters had caught her, and torn her bleeding hands, all cut by the rope, from their slight hold; but Major Howard had spoken words with no idle meaning when he had asked her what his life would be without her.

Quick as the current, in its hungry greed for its beautiful prey, he threw about her a form that had dropped, or a cigar half-smoked—to them it is something felt, something tangible."

"Do you think so? Does the sand sigh for the retreating wave when already one oncoming claims its welcome? I should indeed be glad to feel that this Fay sometimes gave me a thought among the many new aspirants for the hour she sometimes has bestowed on me. A soldier's life has many charms, spite of its hardships, and there is something fascinating, spite of its pain, in the long, solitary musings he holds sitting at the door of his tent, when, instead of the plain stretching before him, he views the mental panorama of his past. I'm afraid mine will confine itself to one figure. Can you guess whose, Miss Fay?"

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"What a perfect picture she makes?" thought Roydon, as he promptly, at the appointed time, assisted her into the little

Sunday-School Lesson.

For November 15th.

Effect of Jonah's Preaching. Jonah iii. 1-10. Notes.—"The second time."—On the seacoast, somewhere near Joppa, where the great fish had vomited up Jonah.—"Went unto Nineveh."—His journey would have taken him first north, so as to avoid the great desert, by way of Damascus and Hamath, till he crossed the Euphrates at Carchemish (which is far north of where the old maps put it), from which he would cross more nearly east to the Tigris, on whose further bank was the great capital.—"An exceeding great city of three days' journey."—It was only in a loose sense that Nineveh could be said to be so large as this. The original Nineveh, the capital proper, was a large city, within the walls which still enclose the mounds of Koyunjik and Nebby Yunus. But within the distance of ten or fifteen miles from it are the other mounds of Nimrud, Khorsabad, and Karamles, where the Assyrian kings had their palaces, and which were suburbs of Nineveh. Probably the territory between these places was thickly inhabited, so that the whole might, in loose sense, be called Nineveh; and the circumference of the whole would be about sixty miles, or three days' journey.—"A day's journey."—This day's journey would have been a very short one in distance traveled through various streets, and stopping to announce his errand.—"The people of Nineveh believed God."—There is nothing unlikely about this part of the story. Even to-day in the East, a dervish starting a mission, like the Mahdi, claiming a divine commission, would find easy credence. There is nothing in the scientific training of the people to make them require evidence. Nor would the fact that he belonged to a different religion make any difference. All religions were held to be equally true, all gods true gods, and a prophet might arise anywhere. Then the occurrence might have coincided with some special time of danger in war.—"Proclaimed a fast."—By orders of the king, sent everywhere through the streets by the criers.—"Let neither man nor beast taste anything." So that the gods might hear the cry of the beasts well as of men. It was, says Herodotus, a custom to shave beasts, as well as men, among the Persians, to indicate grief; and so we put black not only on ourselves, but on the horses who draw a hearse.—"Who knoweth whether God will not turn?" They had no definite idea of the one God here, but only a general notion that some god was offended.—"And God repented."—So we are also told that God does not repent. Both are true. God repents, that is, changes his attitude toward those who turn from sin. He withdraws his threatenings. But he is none the less a God of truth, who keeps his word.

Instruction.—God's word comes to us not once or twice, but a great many times. Jonah disobeyed once, and obeyed the second time. Are not we worse than Jonah if we disobey repeated calls of duty?

"Go unto Nineveh." That is God's word to his church now, his message for us, that we go to the wicked cities of the world, the heathen lands, and tell them the good news of God in Jesus Christ. The duty appears only this once in the Old Testament, but it is the great obligation of the New.

How sad it is that eighteen and a half centuries have rolled by since Christ gave his commission to the disciples, and yet the world is not converted. Even that old city of Nineveh, where the first foreign missionary went, is not yet Christian. The modern city which represents that site is inhabited by Mohammedans. More than half the world are yet in Pagan darkness. Who will hear God's word to Jonah and to us?

It is a special preaching that we have to do. It is not man's wisdom but God's. "Preach the preaching that I bid thee," said God to Jonah. It is God's truth that is to convert the earth, not human science or civilization.

God's preaching to Nineveh was a threat: "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be destroyed." So God bids us say now that "the soul that sinneth it shall die." It is a great and solemn truth.

And yet Nineveh was not destroyed; and many who have sinned do not die. The threat is not to assure people that they will die, but to prevent their dying.

Nineveh repented at the preaching of Noah. How many in these days of greater light hear better preaching, but do not repent. Christ said it will be more tolerable in the Judgment for Nineveh than for such.

Repentance of sin is the chief wisdom of men. It is their only salvation.

True repentance is in view of God's hatred of sin and his threatenings against us. It is called godly sorrow in the Bible.

Godly sorrow worketh that form of repentance which we call reformation. The King's proclamation bade the people turn from their evil way. That is all the virtue there is in repentance. If a man keeps up his evil ways, it is a sure proof he has not repented.

Religion is not a duty for the poor alone or the middle classes, but for the king and his nobles. There are none too rich to bow down before God.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of cold, pain and inflammation, and for injuries.

To Citizens of Maine.

MATTERS OF MOMENT THAT ARE WORTHY OF ATTENTION.

The following is published for the information of citizens of Maine by authority of the State Insurance Commissioner, for the purpose of guarding against illegal and bogus insurance.

THE ASSESSMENT PLAN.

There are twenty-nine local companies organized in the State that are authorized to do a Fire insurance business on the assessment or co-operative plan but there are no companies from other States or countries authorized to do insurance business on that plan in this State.

Two companies only are authorized by law to do a Life insurance business in the State on the assessment plan, by the employment of paid agents, viz: The Maine Benefit Association of Auburn and the Provident Aid Society of Portland, and any person acting in the State as agent for any other co-operative Life Insurance Company, whether such company belongs in the State or out, incurs the forfeiture of fifty dollars.

LICENSED COMPANIES.

Every Company from another State or Country authorized to do business in this State, whether Fire, Marine, Life or Accident is licensed annually by the Insurance Commissioner. Maine Companies do not require licenses.

AGENTS AND BROKERS.

All agents of companies admitted to the State are licensed by the Commissioner annually, the license bearing his signature and the seal of his office, and it also contains the name of the company for which he is authorized to act. Brokers are also licensed annually.

The licenses of Agents and Brokers are the best evidence that they are legally authorized to do the business they solicit, and they should be called upon to exhibit them when there is any question or doubt in the minds of parties interested. The penalty for fraudulently acting as agent, or soliciting insurance business without a license, is the forfeiture of fifty dollars.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

Certain Fraternal, Charitable and other Benefit Associations have authority to do business on the assessment plan by Chapter 373 of the Public laws of 1885 but they must "not employ paid solicitors or canvassers."

"WILDCAT COMPANIES."

Certain bogus companies, and others having no right to do so, send agents in to the State and they pick up risks here and there, dodging from place to place, and leave before the law can be brought to bear upon them. Citizens of Maine should have nothing whatever to do with these parties except to report them to the Insurance Commissioner with the names of persons who may be summoned as witnesses to prove a violation of the law against them.

The Insurance Commissioner invites the co-operation of citizens and authorized agents to free the State from the evil of illegal and bogus, so-called insurance, projects.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE of CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 43-1y

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 49 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 1y506ow

"My wife was very bad with neuralgia so she could

Just get up

Had pains in back, limbs and around the heart, she took two bottles of Athlophoros and was very much better right away."—W. F. MOUBLEY, Lyme, N. H.

Neuralgia, though one of the most common and most painful of diseases, has baffled all medical skill, until the discovery of **ATHLOPHOROS**—Mated almost, if not quite incurable. Athlophoros SURELY and QUICKLY cures it. This statement, though strong, is warranted by the facts. Thousands have tested its value and recommend it as the ONLY remedy that brings relief. For ladies subject to neuralgia or nervous headaches it is indispensable. Athlophoros contains no opium, morphine, or other dangerous ingredient. It is absolutely harmless and universally successful in the prompt cure of this painful disease.

Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him we will send, the express paid on receipt of regular price—$1.00 per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

CYRUS S. TUCKER,

The HORSE Tailor

OF NORWAY,

HAS A FULL LINE OF

WOLF AND BUFFALO ROBES,

Lap Robes, &c.

Also, FULL SIZED HORSE BLANKETS.

☞Call and see Goods and get prices.

Main Street, NORWAY, ME.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1885.

IRA JOHNSON, Guardian of Leroy A. Johnson minor child and heir of George H. Johnson late of Norway, in said county, having presented his account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper published at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in the said County, on the third Tuesday of Nov. next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy.—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

THE INDEPENDENT.

The Largest, The Ablest, The Best

Religious : and : Literary : Weekly.

The most influential religious organ in the States.—*The Spectator*, London, Eng.

The Independent, is one of the best papers in the world. Its good points are many and striking. They have only to be stated to be appreciated, and to proof of our claims appeal may be taken to any of the fifty-two issues of this year. Any number of *The Independent* will show that its contents are marked by Ability, Variety and Interest. The great thinkers, the great story-writers, the great poets, men of the highest rank in the departments of human knowledge, make up its list of contributors. Religion, philosophy, science, literature, art travels, discoveries, stories, and all conversable topics are embraced in the contents, and everybody old or young, learned and unlearned, without regard to sex, employment, or condition, will find something of special interest in every issue.

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PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

That I have bought my fall stock of goods consisting of

Men's heavy wear,

In great variety. Rubbers of all kinds.

Women's Kid and Goat Button Boots,

Also the Solar Tip for childrens

SCHOOL BOOTS,

The best boot made. I invite the public generally to call and examine my goods and shall give them prices as low as the lowest on same quality goods. One price to all.

J. A. KENNEY,

So. Paris, Nov. 2, 1885.

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ESTIMATES For NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE

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Carriage Smith & Wood Workers.

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H. E. MIXER, Norway, Me.

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important the Soda and Saleratus they use should be White and Pure in common with all similar substances used for food. In making bread with yeast use about half a teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus at the same time and thus make the bread rise better and prevent it becoming sour, by correcting the natural acidity of the yeast. *To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartoons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk.*

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Packers of Pure Spices, Mustard, Ginger, Cloves, Allspice, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cayenne, Pepper, Ground Cloves, Ground Cinnamon, Ground Ginger, Ground Mustard, Cream Tartar, Saleratus, Sal Soda, Starch, Blue, Lye, Soap, Saltpeter, Saltpeter Substitute, Saltpeter Substitute Powder, Saltpeter Substitute Powder Sifted, Saltpeter Substitute Powder Sifted Fine, Saltpeter Substitute Powder Sifted Fine Dust.

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The Most Wonderful Vanity Remedy Never Known. Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

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MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, Constipation, Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). Purely vegetable and mild as a cathartic. I have been using your Pills for many years. I find them a valuable Cathartic in my practice. I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Does one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Hog Cholera &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in three sizes, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Memorial

✣ WORK! ✣

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

Those in want of such work should call or address J. H. LINSCOTT,

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☞Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.

July 24, 1885. 30tf

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Rines Asthma Cure.

Trial Package Free, and for sale at

Noyes' - Drug - Store,

Prepared only by

CHAS. A. RINES, :- NORWAY, ME.

30-52

Dr. BURNHAM'S EYE WATER

A New and Valuable Discovery for the Preservation of Sight.

If your sight begins to blur or where the eyes smart, burn, itch or feel as though sand was in them, do not fail to give it a trial, it will relieve you at once. These are true symptoms of approaching failure of vision. By the immediate use, when the vision first begins to blur, the use of glasses may be delayed for years. For all inflamation of the eyes and lids, or weak and watery eyes, or where there is trouble with the ear passages, it has no equal. For ulcers upon the globe of the eye, or where there is a hardening of the lenses within the eye, or tending to cataract, this is guaranteed a sure cure, prepared (only) by BURNHAM BROS; Opticians, No. 496 Main Street, Worcester, Mass., and 390 Main Street Buffalo, N. Y.

Price 50 cts. per package. For sale by druggists generally. 36-52

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CLOTHING ✣ ESTABLISHMENT,

In Oxford County is at

STOWELL'S CLOTHING ROOMS,

Under Masonic Hall,

SO. PARIS, : : MAINE.

Where can be found one of the largest and best selected stock of

Fine Ready-Made Clothing,

HATS & GENTS FURNISHINGS,

In the State at Rock Bottom Prices.

CALL AND SEE. tf

When at Norway,

IF YOU AWAITING FOR

CLOTHING!

And want to see the Largest and Best selected Stock of fine and medium grades in

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats Caps, AND

Gents' Furnishings!

—FOR ALL AGES,—

ever on exhibition at Norway, Maine, at the *Lowest Cash Prices.*

Call at Elliott's Clothing Store,

Norway, Maine.

and be convinced.

TO LET.

One half of the new building near the Beal's House for some light business, will be ready Nov. 1st. Apply personally or by letter to

E. B. MILLETT,

43-tf AUBURN, MAINE

A NEW FIRM!

Did you know it? If not, we will explain.

A. D. & F. T. TRUE,

Have gone into partnership. And, will engage in the

GROCERY BUSINESS!

You can find at their store, anything from a Pea-Bean to a Bbl. of Flour—including Henkel's Baking Powder with a present with each package.

Whole Pickel Spice for pickling, Rolled Avena, Wheat Germ Meal, Superior Germ Grits, Boston Brown Bread Mixture, Vienna Compressed Yeast, and in fact Most Everything that a Hungry Person Needs.

☞We will endeavor to please you, if you will call.

Very Respectfully Yours,

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WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

And Silver ware, Spectacles and 5,5 Glasses a specialty. Repairing done at short notice.

October 27, 1885. 43-tf

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TAPE WORM

REMEDY.

AN INFALLIBLE CURE with two spoons of medicine in two or three hours. For particulars and best reference address,

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Leaves Bridgton at 6:30, connecting with the 10:30 train for Portland at Norway.

Passengers can go to Lewiston and return to Bridgton the same day; having two hours time to spend in Lewiston.

TICKETS: Bridgton to Portland, $2.00
Bridgton to Boston, 4.50

☞Stages from Norway for Bridgton on the arrival of the train from Boston, at about 4 o'clock p. m.

July 10, 1885. 28-ly

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And Will Keep a Full Line of

Tobacco, Cigars,

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FISH, OYSTERS AND CLAMS,

In Their Season.

Meals served at all hours in the day.

(35tf) PLEASE CALL.

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It is No "Yarn" that

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Has just received a Large Stock of Wool Yarns.

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PRICES AS LOW AS THE

LOWEST.

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Thousands of people have got rich in the manufacture and sale of

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AND

Patent Medicines,

and the business is increasing in extent every year. Why not enter the field and eventually establish a profitable business?

SEND ONE DOLLAR FOR

FIFTY VALUABLE RECEIPTS!

most of which are alone worth five times the amount charged for the whole.

Many of these Receipts are identical with well-known Family Medicines, and can be made very cheaply for family use, if not for sale.

Address

JAMES H. HARFORD, PORTLAND, Me.

43tf. Every Village, Me.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1885.

ANNA H. NORTON named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Joseph C. Richardson, late of Fryeburg in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

A true copy.—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

C. H. HIGGINS,

HOUSE AND CARRIAGE PAINTER.

Paper-Hanging A Specialty.

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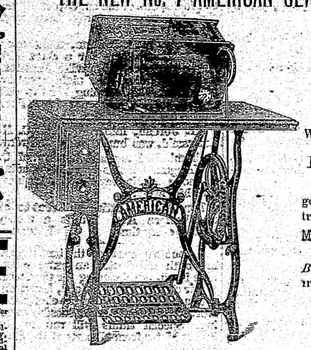

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HIGH ARM,

Self Setting Needle,

Simple, Durable, & almost

NOISELESS!

Will do Light or Heavy work; has a splendid set of

New Attachments

Any person in wanting of a good Machine, can have one on trial free of charge.

Machines taken in Exchange.

☞I also keep for sale the *Best Oil*, and Needles for other Machines.

Address

W. C. PIERCE,

Norway, Me.

PIANOS!

ORGANS

AND

Music Stools,

OF ALL KINDS OF THE BEST MAKE,

And at Lowest Prices!

☞Call or address

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris, Me.

You will save money by corresponding with me. 34tf

LADIES SHOULD VISIT

Mrs. H. W. TWOMBLY'S,

And inspect her Stock of Seasonable GOODS!

A SECIALTY IN

Dress Trimmings,

Hamburgs, Gloves & Neck Wear.

Dress cut & made to order.

☞Next door to the NOYES DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

New Furniture!

IN

Immense Quantities,

AT

C. S. CUMMING'S

Norway, Maine.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc.,

Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway, on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

**PART